

THE ADVENTURES OF

# CAPTAIN AMERICA

No 1

SENTINEL OF LIBERTY



M6/12



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THE ADVENTURES OF  
**CAPTAIN  
AMERICA** ★  
SENTINEL OF LIBERTY ★ ★

**FIRST  
FLIGHT  
OF THE  
EAGLE**

**BOOK ONE OF FOUR**

# DEDICATION



This is for my parents, Irma Riguetti Nicieza and Omar Nicieza, who had the courage to make the American Dream a reality for their children.

-FN

This is for my family. For my pal, Fabe (he of unlimited patience). For Dianna, my inspiration. And for you, the generous consumer, without whom I'd still be flinging pizza instead of shields.

-KM

## ★ Acknowledgements ★

This project would not exist were it not for the creative vision of several people. To **Joe Simon, Jack Kirby, Stan Lee, Steve Englehart, Sal Buscema, Roger Stern, John Byrne, and Mark Gruenwald.**

Kevin and Fabian thank you for fifty years of greatness.







MOVIETONE  
NEWS OF THE  
WORLD!

--SOME  
SEATS OVER  
HERE, BETTE...

THE THIRD  
REICH MARCHES  
ONWARD!



-- HERE  
WE GO...

'AY--  
SIDDOWN  
UP FRONT!

SHADDUP,  
YOU JERK!



HITLER'S  
PANZER  
DIVISIONS  
STORM  
THROUGH  
POLAND!

MAC,  
D'YOU  
MIND?

SORRY.  
PARDON ME.  
'SCUSE ME.

INCOMING!

I SAID  
SIDDOWN UP  
FRONT!



POLISH  
CAVALRY TROOPS  
ARE NO MATCH  
FOR THE GERMAN  
JUGGERNAUT!

WHAT  
THE--!

HAW!  
HAW!



HEY!

WHO  
THREW  
THAT?

HONEY,  
PLEASE--  
SIT  
DOWN...

THE ARYAN  
UBERMENSCH  
STEPS OVER ROADS  
OF HUMAN BODIES  
IN HIS PATH TO  
VICTORY!



I CAN'T  
TAKE THIS  
KINDA  
CRAP...

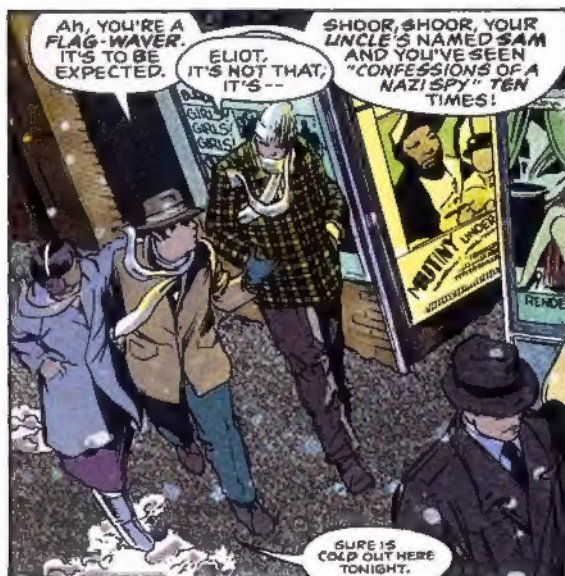
AFTER  
THE FLICK,  
BUSTER!

AFTAH  
YA VOICE  
CHANGES,  
JERK!

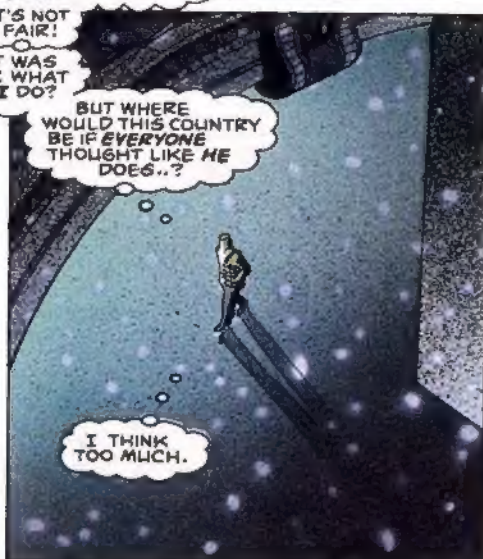
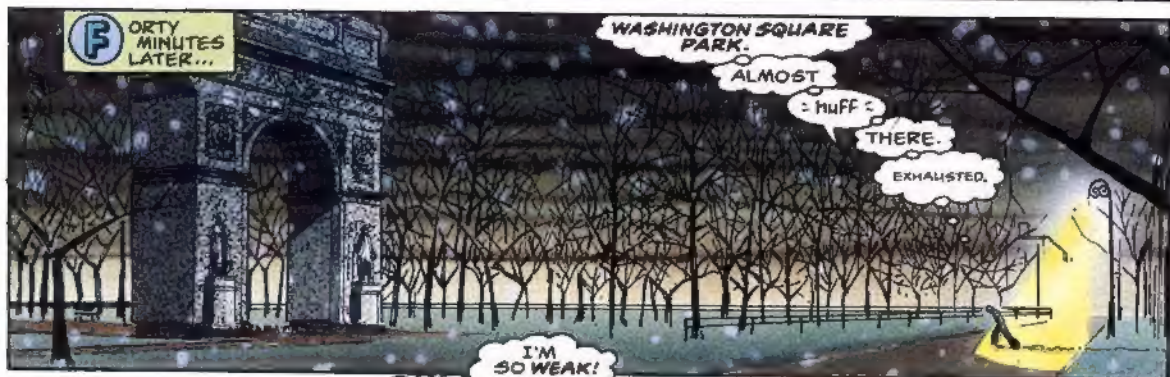
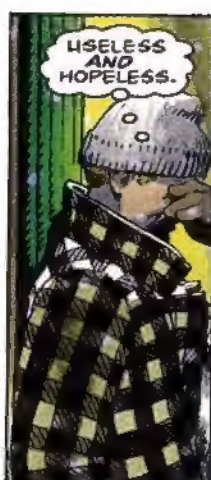




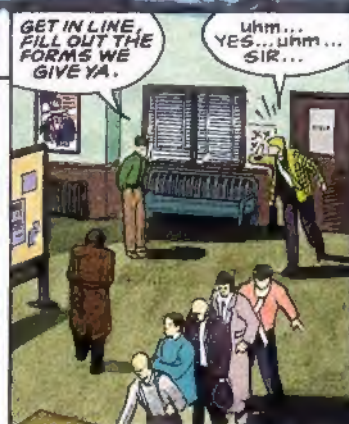








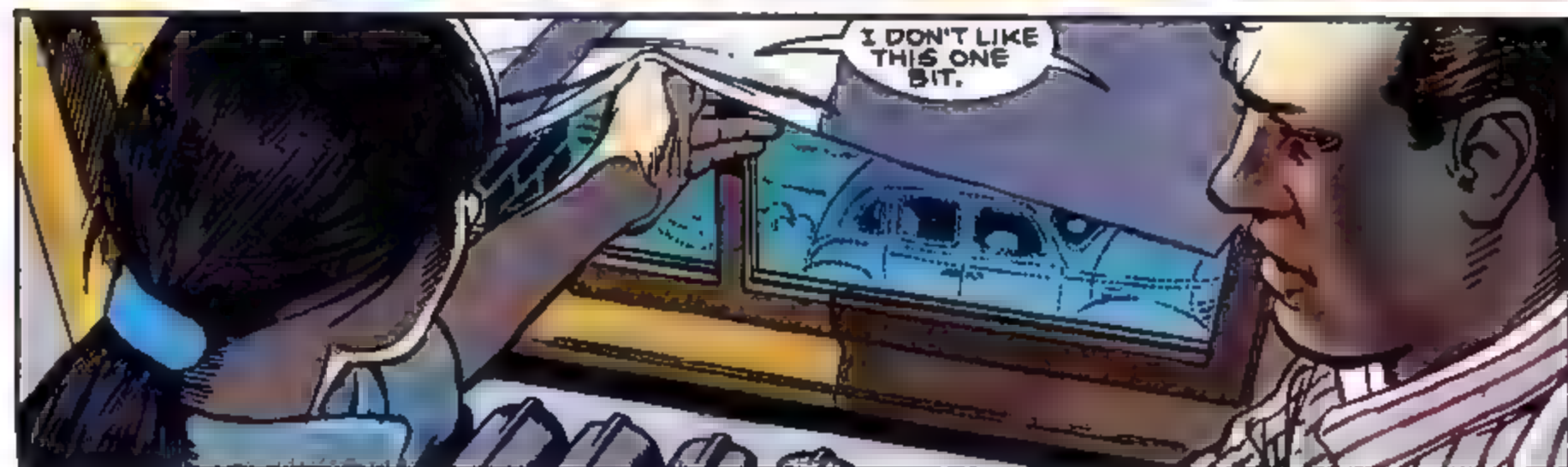
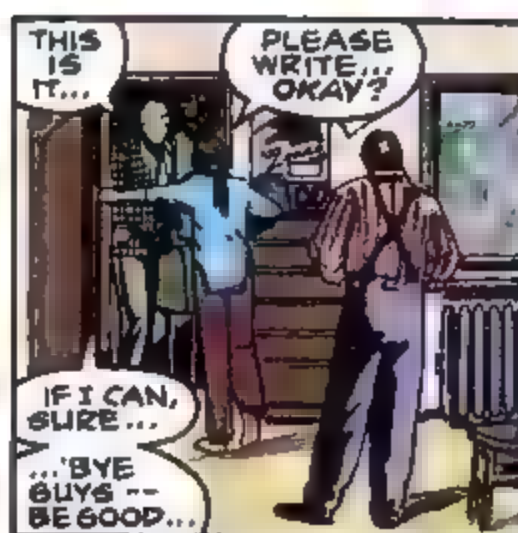
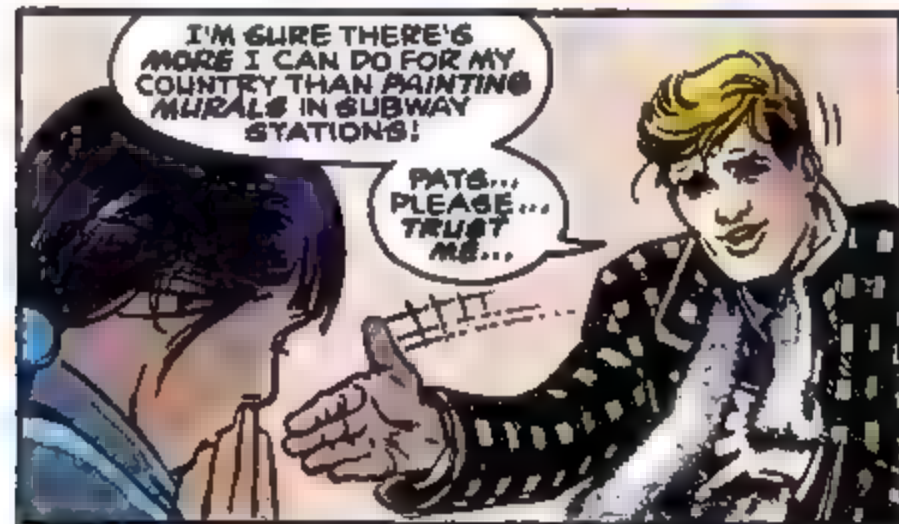
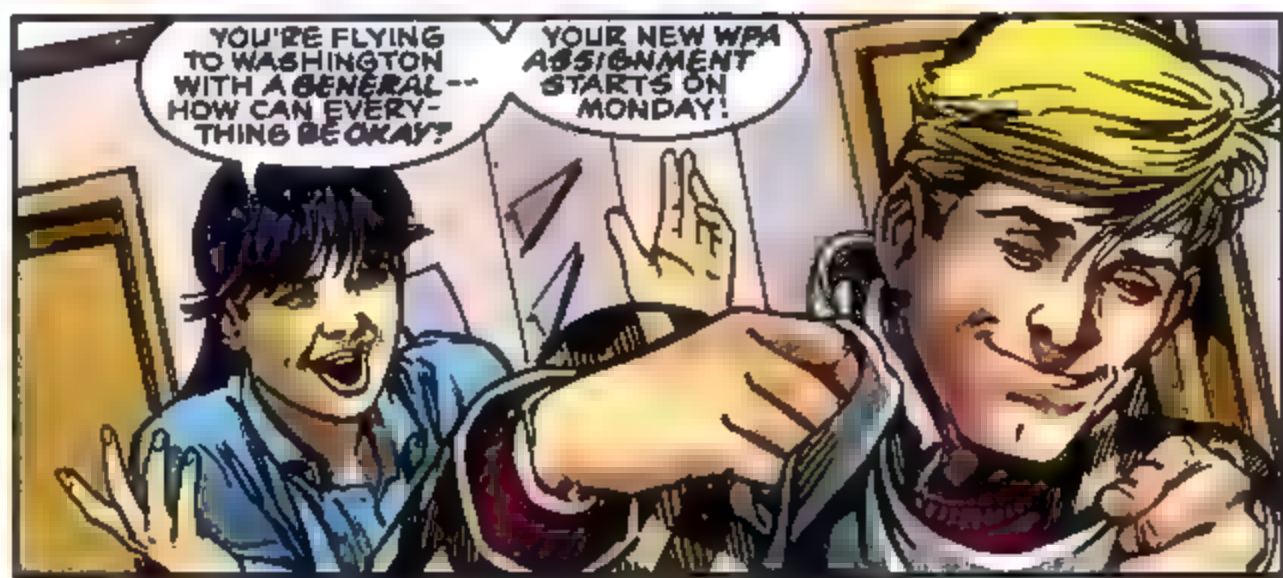
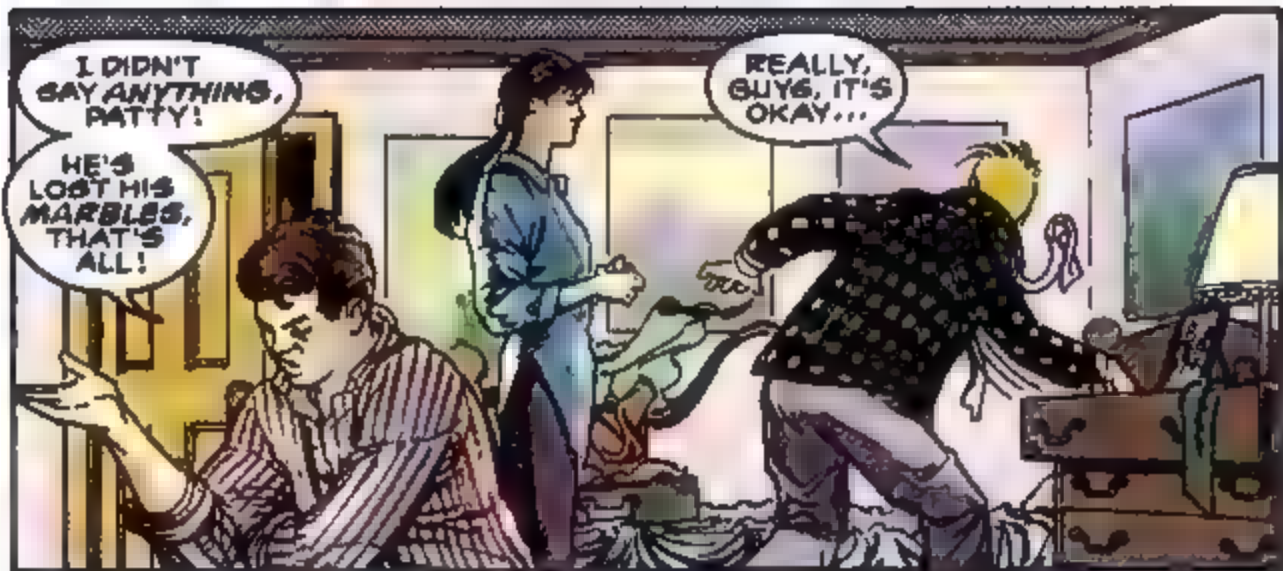




















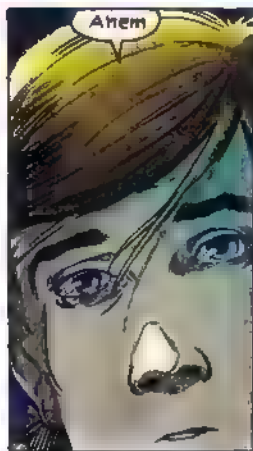
UHM...  
EXCUSE ME,  
SIRS AND  
MA'AM...  
...BUT  
I'M KIND OF  
NERVOUS  
ENOUGH AS  
IT IS...



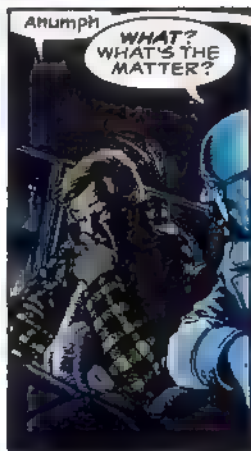
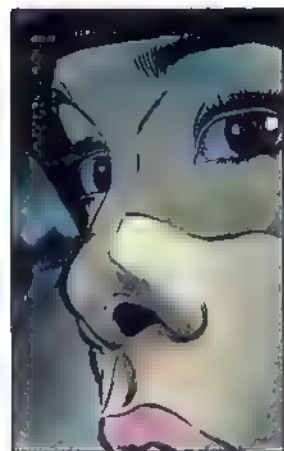
...WITHOUT THE DOCTOR  
LOOKING AT ME LIKE I'M  
A THANKSGIVING  
TURKEY!

DON'T MIND  
FINKENSTEIN,  
ROGERS...

...BUT  
TO HIM,  
YOU  
ARE!



Ahem



Ahmph

WHAT?  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER?



UHM... NOTHING, SIR --  
NOTHING...



WE'RE  
HERE? IS  
THIS  
IT?

A  
REGULAR  
DICK TRACY,  
AREN'T YOU,  
SON?



I MEAN, IT'S  
JUST NOT WHAT  
I EXPECTED,  
SIR.



IT ALL LOOKS  
SO...  
REGULAR.

THAT WAS  
THE INTENTION,  
STEVE.

WE WANT  
TO KEEP  
EVERYONE NICE  
AND COZY,  
ROGERS.



EVERYONE? WELL, I  
THINK  
I'LL JUST TURN IN  
FOR THE NIGHT...

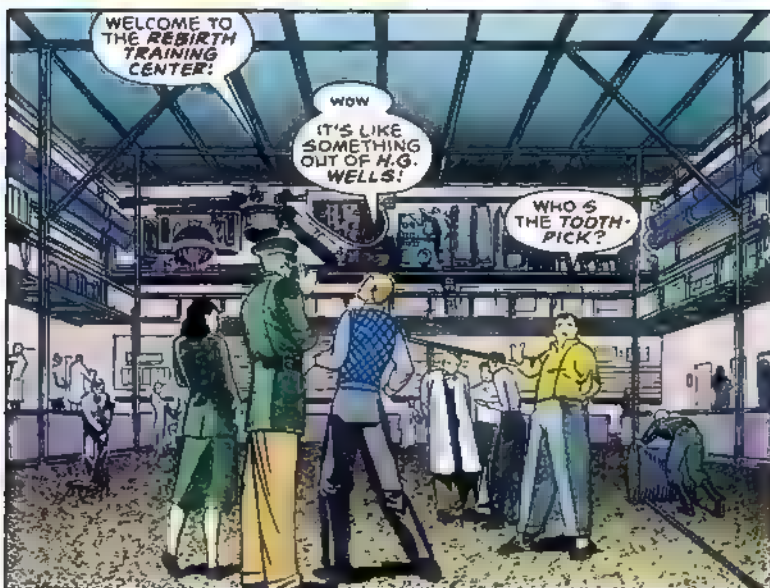
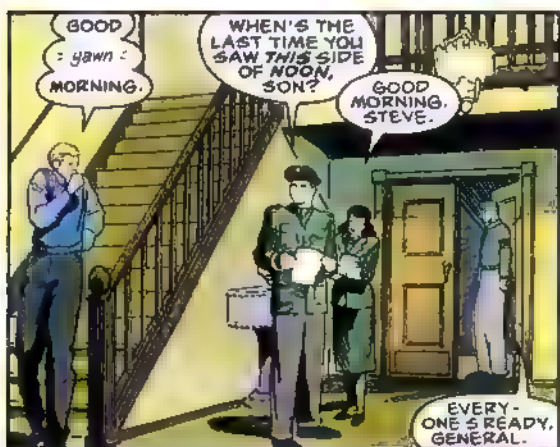
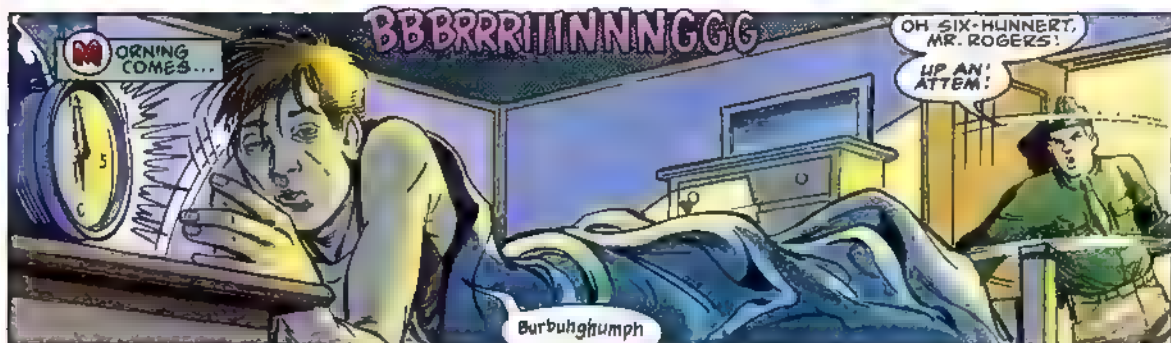
I'M  
AWFUL  
TIRED

UP AT OH-  
SIX-HUNDRED,  
ROGERS!

HE'S  
PERFECT!

YOU'RE A  
MONOTONOUS  
SORT, AREN'T  
YOU?









IS THE MAN WHO IS GOING TO FRUSTRATE YOU TIME AND AGAIN OVER THE COMING WEEKS.

YOU SEE, OUR NEWEST RECRUIT HAS KNOWN PAIN IN HIS LIFE, MR HODGE. HAVE YOU?

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN HUMAN AGONY?

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE CARNAGE OF A BLOODIED BATTLE FIELD?



BULLETS RIP INTO YOUR FRIENDS?

METAL FURY SHREDDING A CHILD INCHES IN FRONT OF YOU BEFORE YOU COULD RESCUE HER?

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE EFFECTS OF MUSTARD GAS AS IT SWEEP ACROSS AN INNOCENT EUROPEAN VILLAGE?



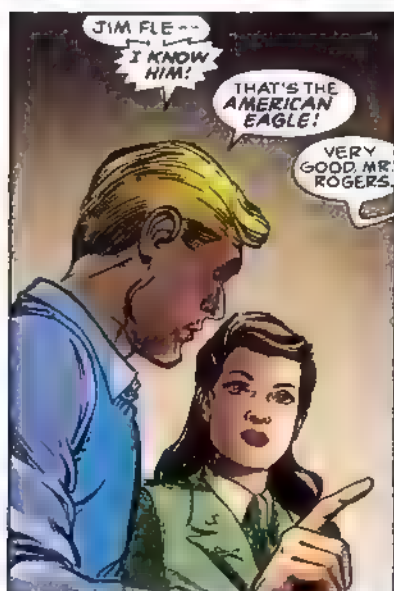
THOSE ARE THE SIGHTS OF WAR.



THOSE ARE THE SIGHTS I HAVE SEEN

GENTLEMEN, MY NAME IS LIEUTENANT COLONEL JAMES FLETCHER...

...AND I'M HERE TO TAKE YOU SIGHT-SEEING!

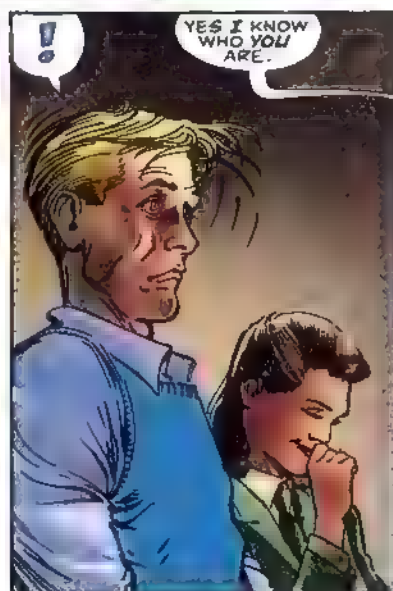


JIM FLE...

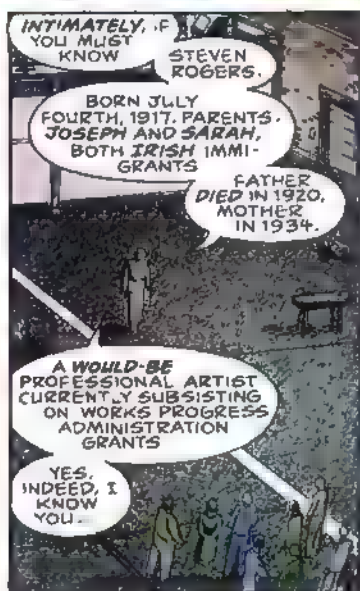
I KNOW HIM!

THAT'S THE AMERICAN EAGLE!

VERY GOOD, MR. ROGERS.



YES I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.



INTIMATELY, IF YOU MUST KNOW

STEVEN ROGERS.

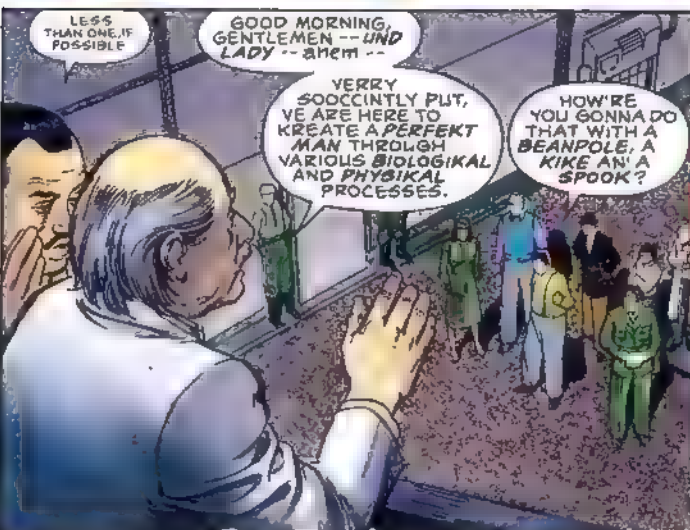
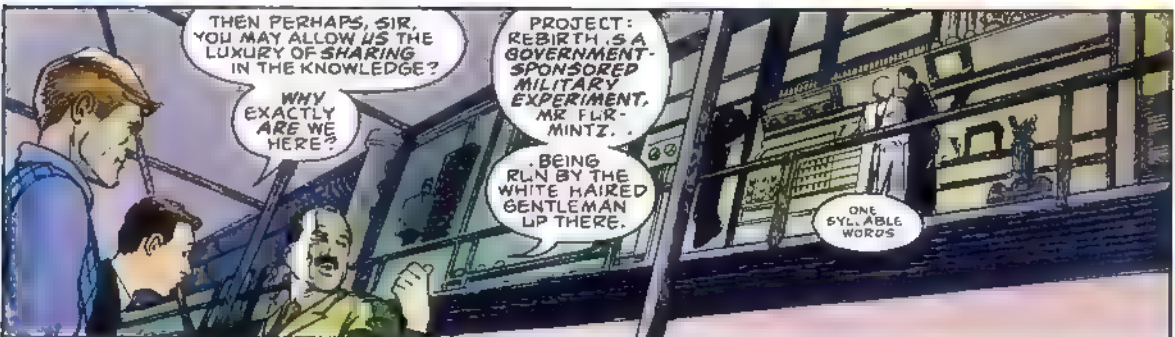
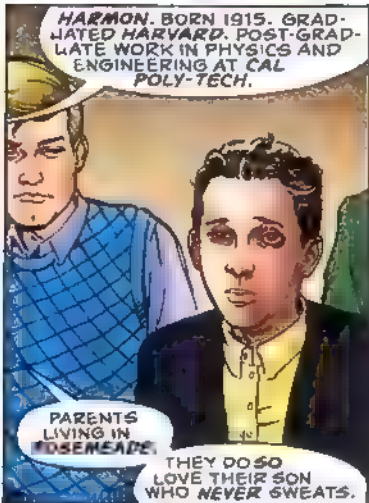
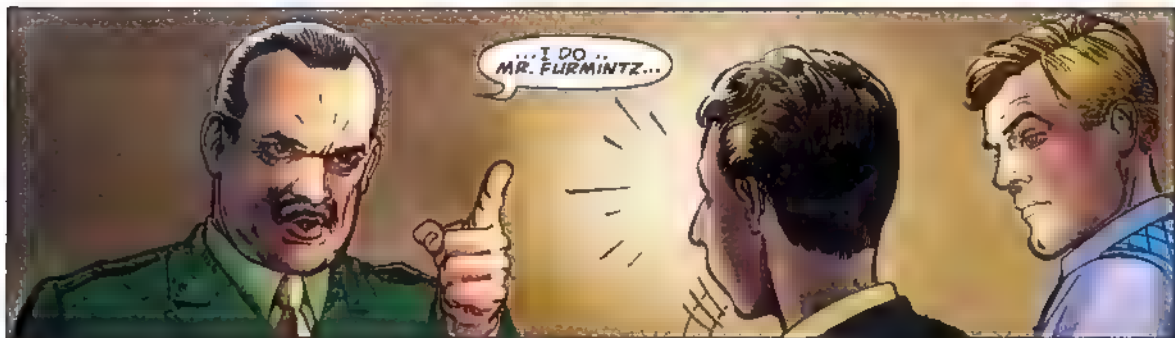
BORN JULY FOURTH, 1917. PARENTS: JOSEPH AND SARAH, BOTH IRISH IMMIGRANTS

FATHER DIED IN 1920, MOTHER IN 1934.

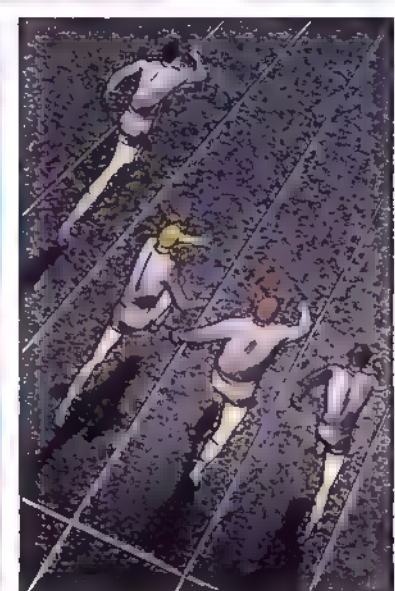
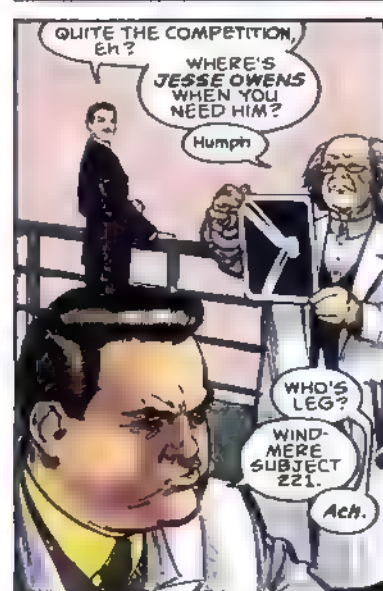
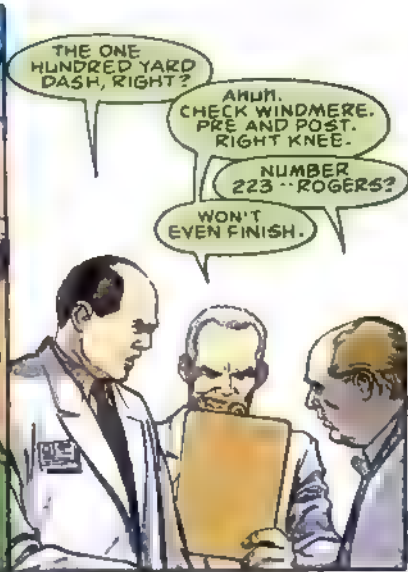
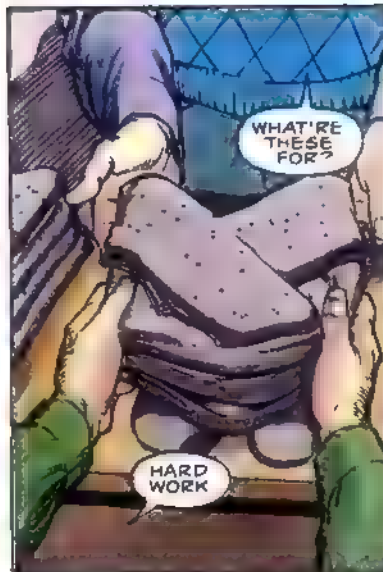
A WOULD-BE PROFESSIONAL ARTIST CURRENTLY SUBSISTING ON WORKS PROGRESS ADMINISTRATION GRANTS

YES, INDEED, I KNOW YOU.

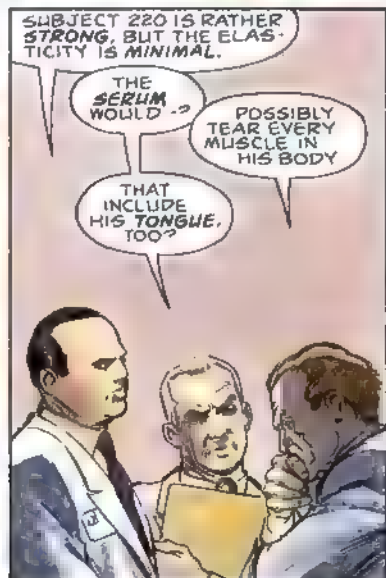
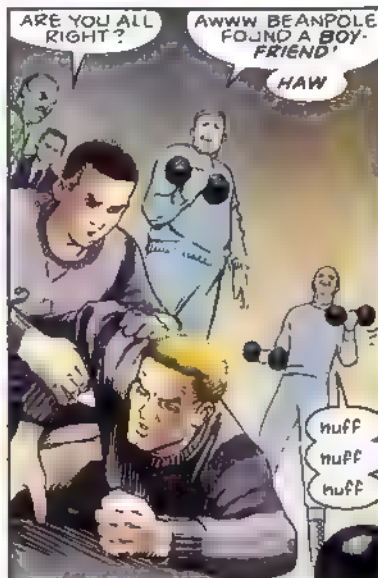
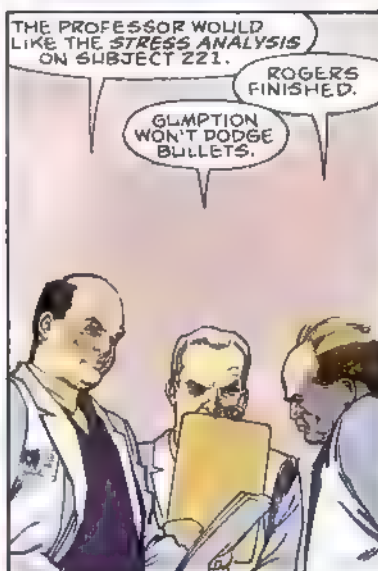




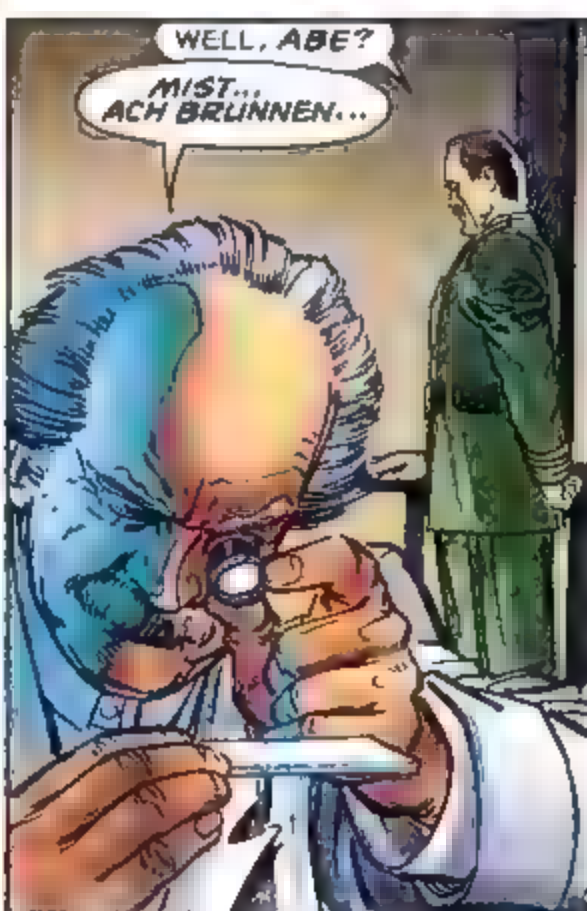
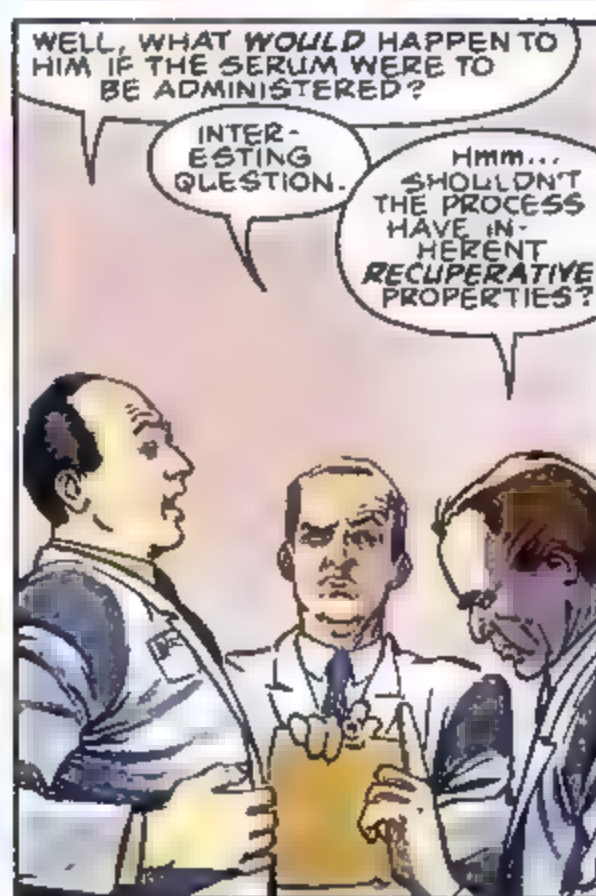
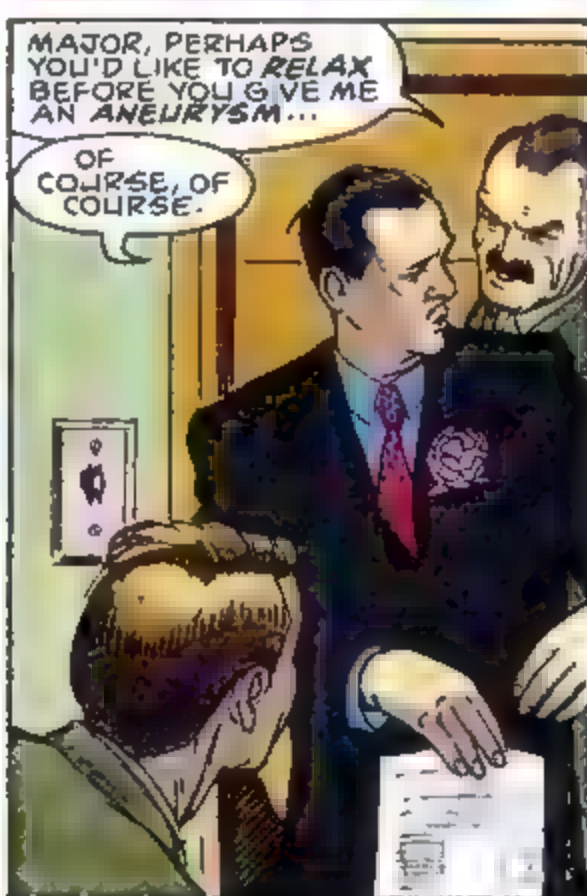
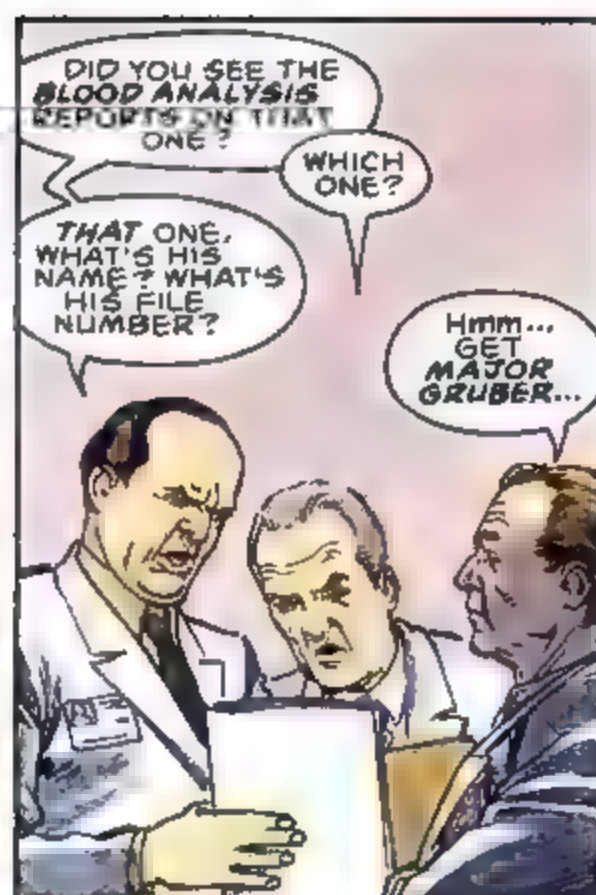














**W**EEKS PASS AND CONTINUED TESTS LEAD TO MORE WHISPERED TALKS AMONG THE REBIRTH CANDIDATES!

**A**LL OF THE YOUNG MEN ARE POKED AND PRODDED BY AN EVER-VIGILANT TEAM OF DOCTORS: THEIR INDIVIDUAL TRAINING SESSIONS ARE DISCONTINUED!

**T**HE DOCTORS HAVE DISCOVERED SOMETHING: IT HAS UNNERVED THEM! THE REBIRTH CANDIDATES ARE KEPT GUESSING UNTIL CHRISTMAS EVE...

WELL, BOYS, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY DECORATIONS?

THEY LOOK VERY HOMEY, LT. GLASS. MA'AM.

IT WAS REALLY-- NICE, CINDY...

Uhm... THANKS

LOOKS LIKE YA FERGOT THE MISTLETOES TIME!

HAWR!

WHY DON'TCHA COME SIT ON SANNA'S LAP TA MAKE UP FER IT?

HAWR! "SANNA'S LAP!" GOOD ONE, RIGHT, BEANPOLE?

Uhm... SHOULD'N'T YOU APOLOGIZE, GOOSE?

WHAD'RE YOU -- OUTTA YER MIND ER SOMETHIN'?

WHAD' ARE YOU DRINKING GASOLINE?

STEVE, IT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT.

THE FACT THAT MR. HODGE WAS ABLE TO STRING A VARIETY OF TWO SYLLABLE WORDS TOGETHER.

... IN SOME SEMBLANCE OF GRAMMATICAL COHERENCE SHOULD BE CAUSE FOR CONGRATULATIONS, NOT DERISION

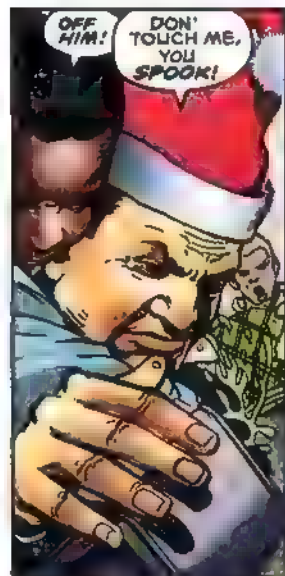
Huh?

WHAD' SHE SAY?

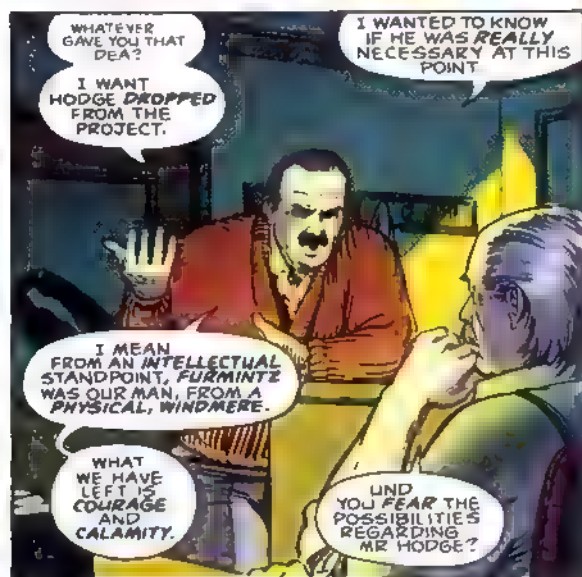
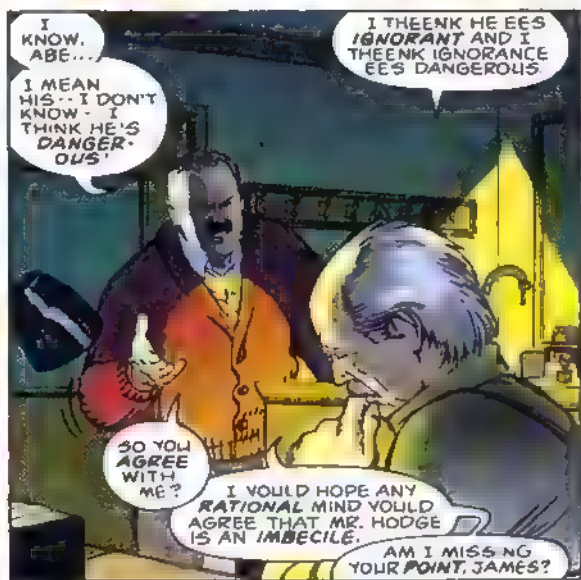
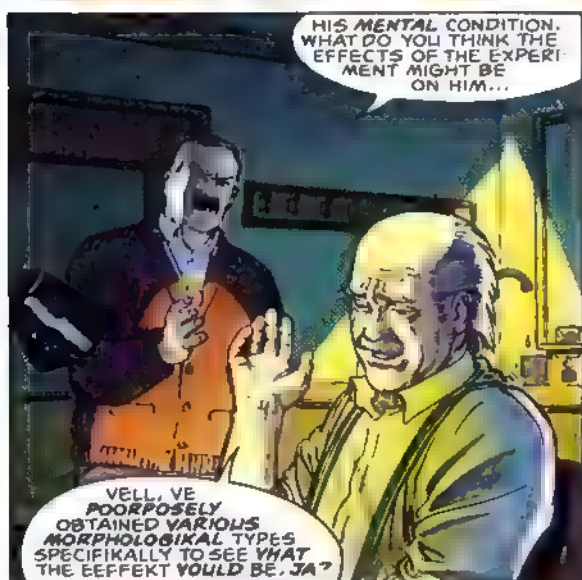
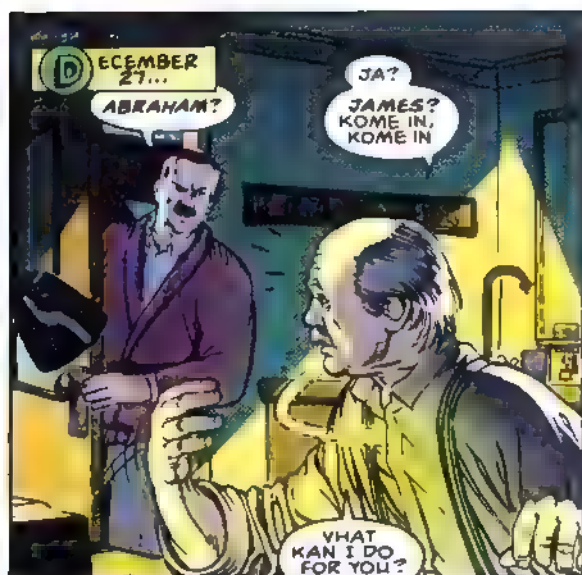
SHE SAID YOU'RE AN IDIOT!

HAH!

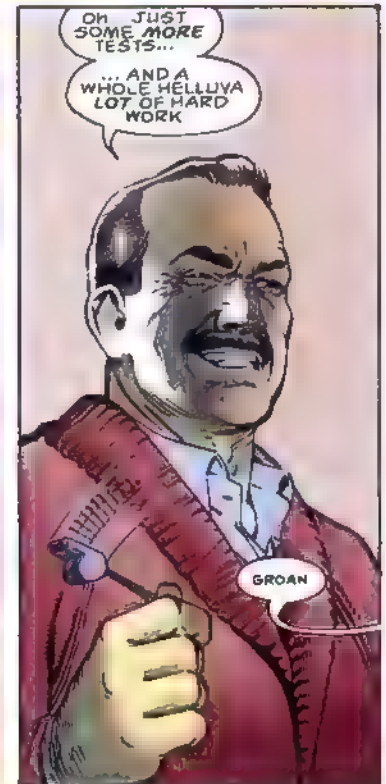
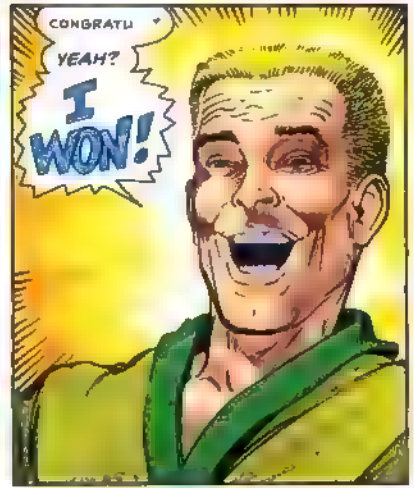
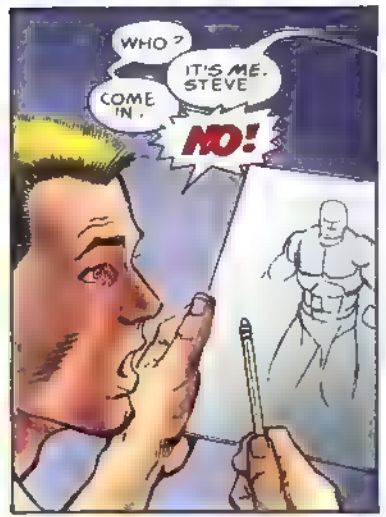
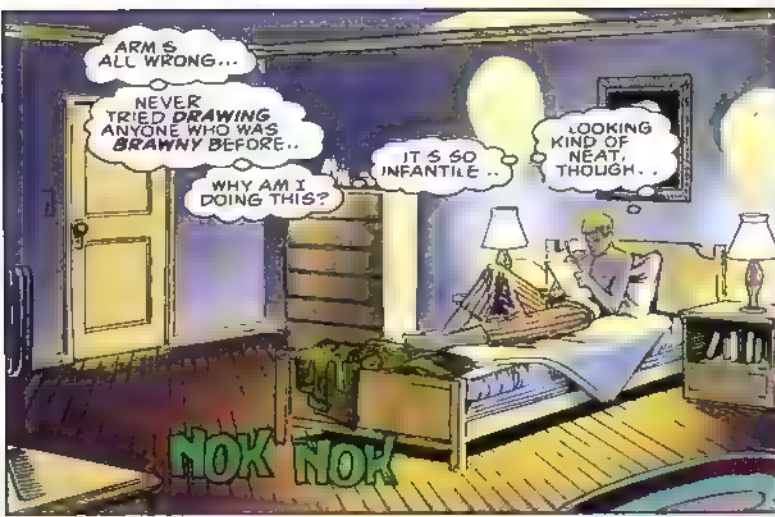














T

HE FOLLOWING WEEKS ARE A STRENUOUS LEARNING EXPERIENCE FOR YOUNG ROGERS.

B

UT NO MATTER HOW NERVOUS OR UNCERTAIN HE MAY BE, STEVE KNOWS IN HIS HEART THAT HE IS ON THE VERGE OF SOMETHING WONDERFUL.

S

OMETHING THAT WILL GIVE HIS LIFE REAL MEANING!

Jan. 13 1941

Dear Patty,

I hope you are able to receive this letter, as I hope you and El received my holiday greetings. Sorry I can't give you a return address to write me, but ... well, it's the Army.

(You know what El would say, right?)

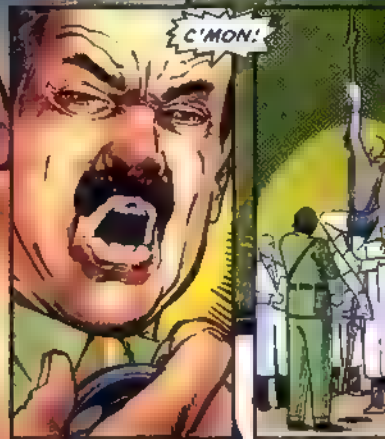
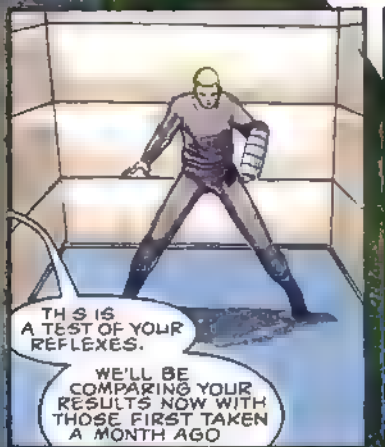
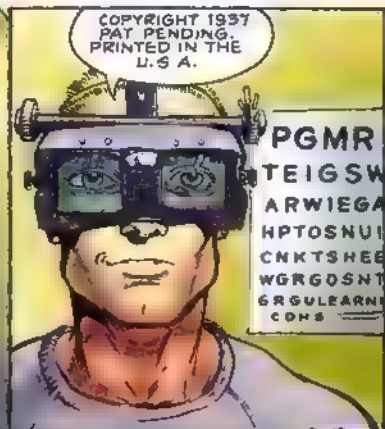
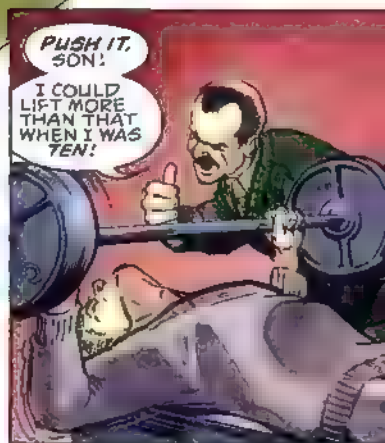
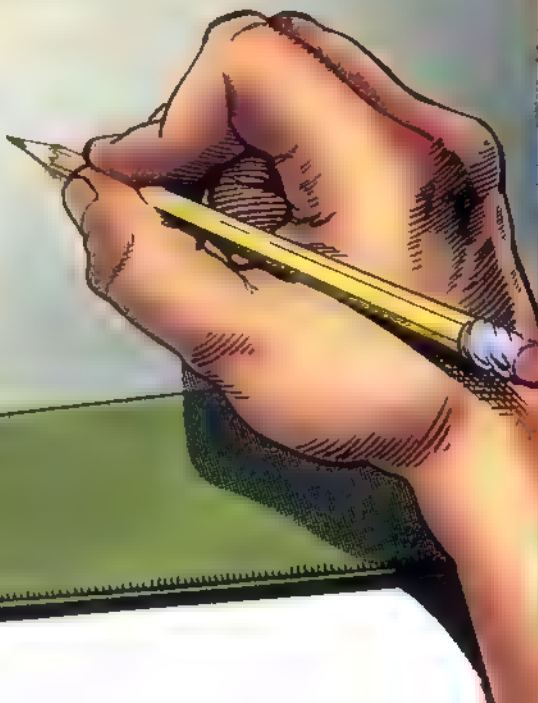
Things have been going very well for me. It is an incredibly exciting time. I'm sorry that I can't give you any details, but I think it's okay if I tell you that I'm involved in a secret experiment which is going to greatly benefit this country!

(You know what El would say to that, too!)

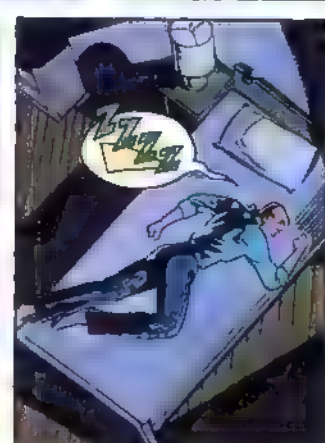
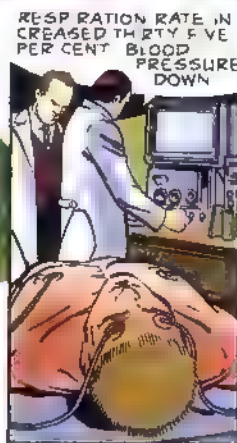
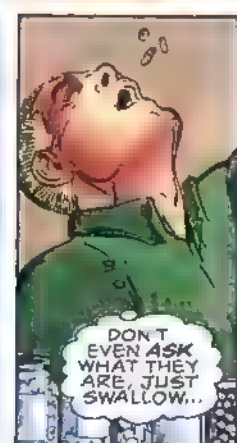
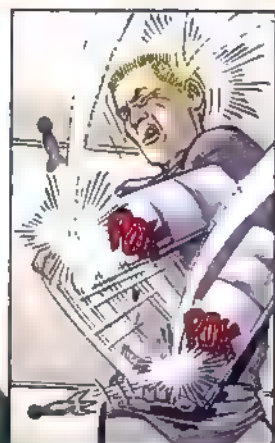
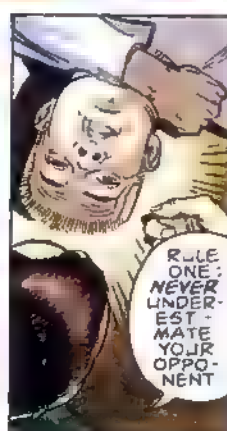
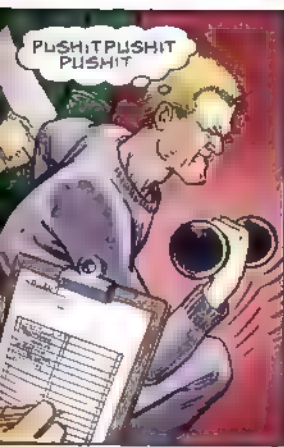
Maybe I should let up on El. I hope that both of you have been well and that you miss me as much as I miss both of you.

Oh, did I forget to mention that I think I'm in love?

Typical of me to almost forget that, right? Her name is Cindy and she's a Lieutenant. She seems to like me, but you know how I am with those kinds of things









J

JANUARY 28. OUTSIDE OF WASHINGTON D.C., A SECRET MEETING TAKES PLACE!



I'M STILL A LITTLE CONFUSED, ABE.

I'M GLAD YOU KOOD KOME.



WHY ALL THE SUB-TERFLUGE?

I FEAR THE PROJECT MAY BE **KOMPRONISED**.



ABE, WE'VE GONE OVER THIS TIME AND AGAIN. SECURITY ON REBIRTH HAS BEEN **EXEMPLARY**.

YOU DO NOT KNOW THE **REICH** AS DO I YOU --

WELL, ABE, WHAT CAN I SAY?

NOTHINK. I **FLED** NAZI GERMANY, JAMES. I KNOW WHAT ZEY ARE KAPABLE OF DOOINK.

HUMOR ME AND TAKE ZIS.



WHAT'S THIS?

ZE **FORMULA**.

**REALLY?** I THOUGHT YOU COMMITTED EVERYTHING TO MEMORY.

Heh, NO -- A RUMOR I PREFER TO PERPETUATE.

MUCH OF ZE REBIRTH FORMULA IS **POKU-MENTED**.



BUT ONLY IN **PIECES**. NO VON HAS THE **ENTIRE** FORMULA.

EEF ANY OF MY ASSISTANTS ARE **KOMPRONISED**, THEY KAN ONLY IMPART **PIECES** OF ZE PUZZLE.

ZE **VITA-RAYS**, WHICH I **DEVELOPED** AFTER I KAME TO AMERIKA, ARE ZE **KEY** TO ZE PUZZLE, JAMES.

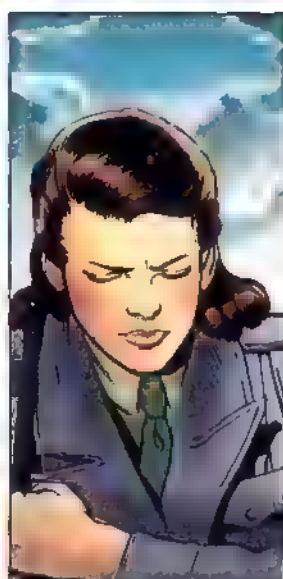
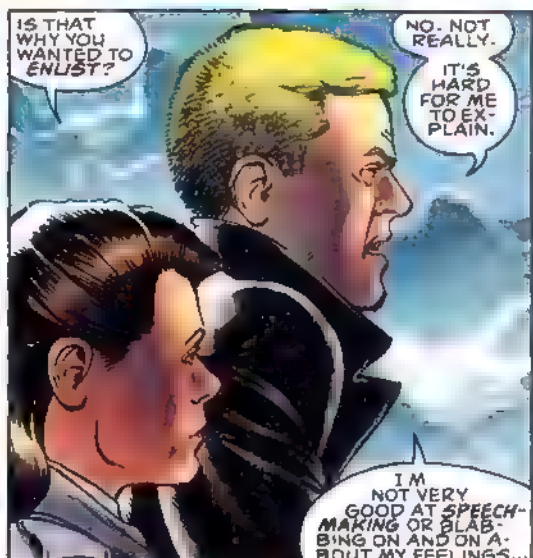
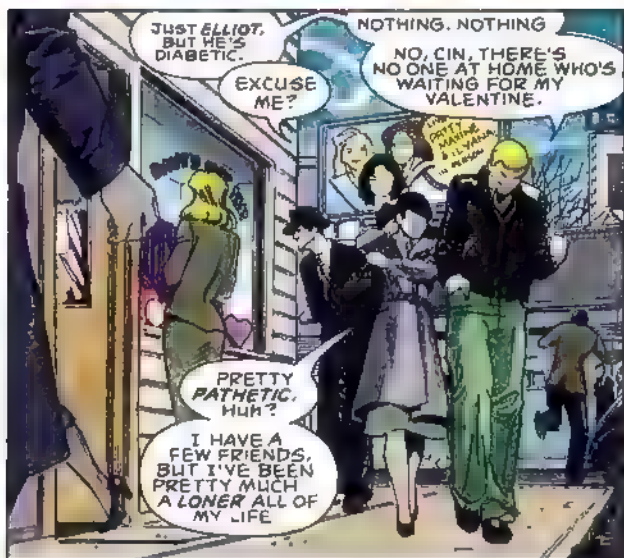


**YOU** ARE ZE ONLY OTHER MAN IN ZE VOERLD VITH ZAT **EENFORMATION** NOW.

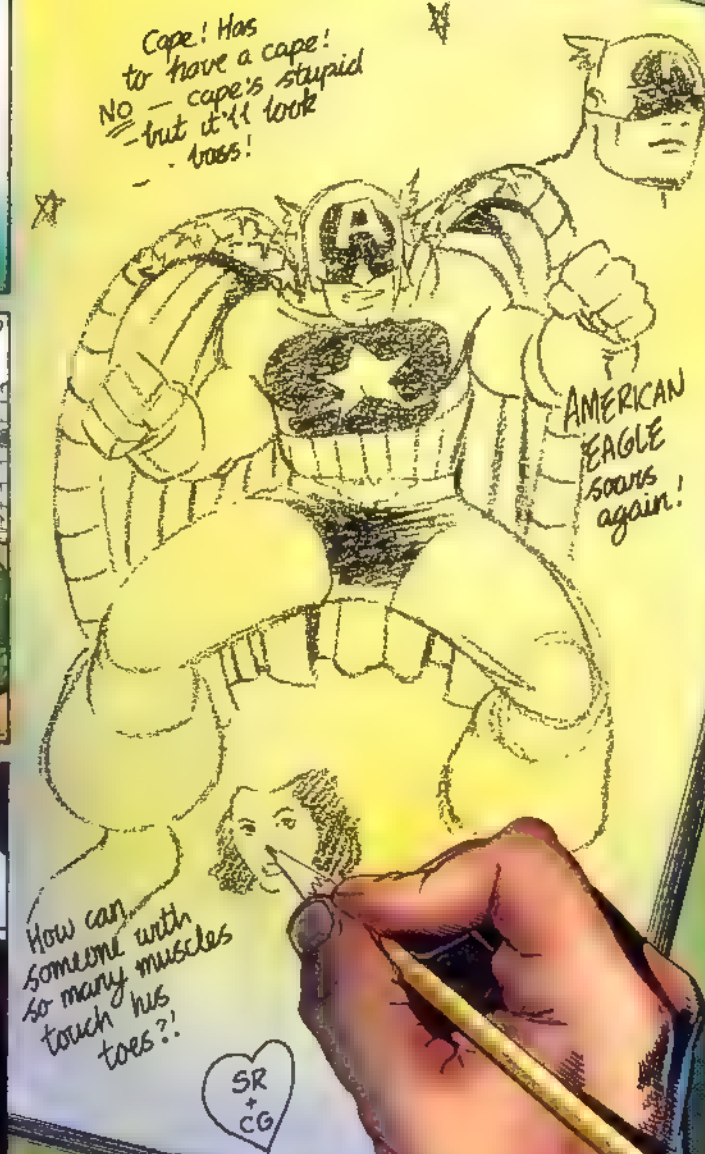
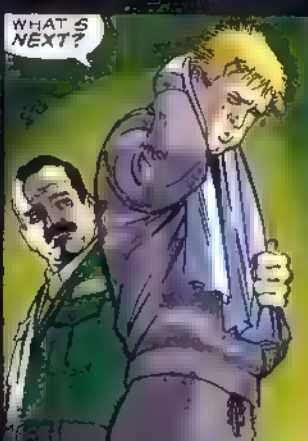
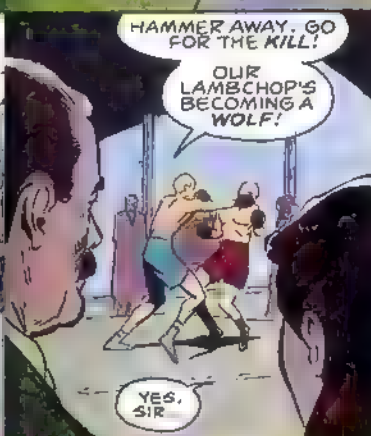
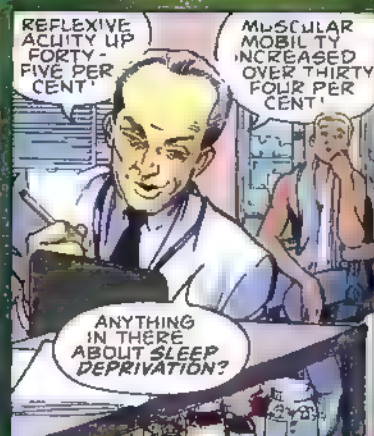
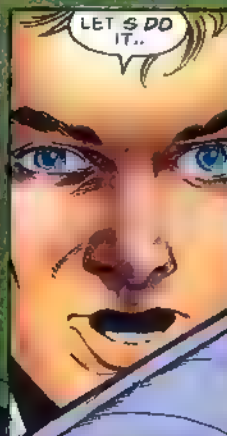
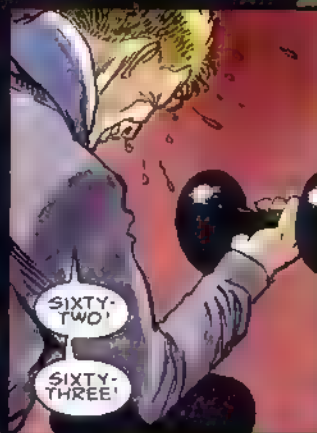
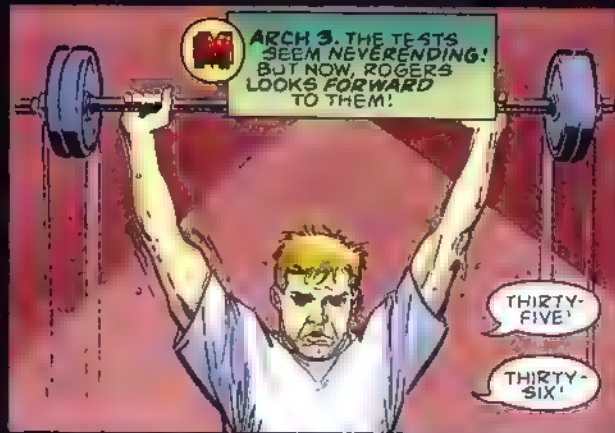
EEF ANYZING SHOOD HAPPEN TO ME, REBIRTH RIDES ON **YOUR** SHOULDERS.

THANKS, ABE. JUST WHAT I NEED...

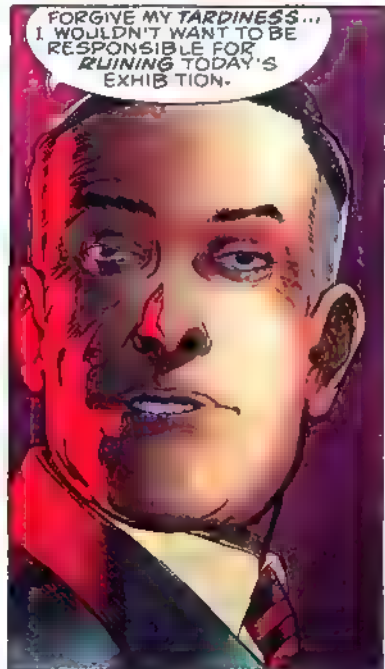
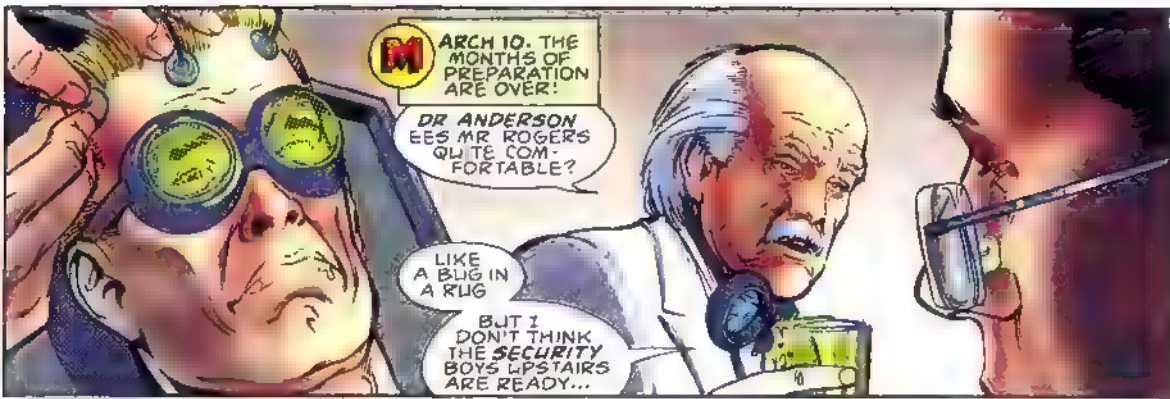




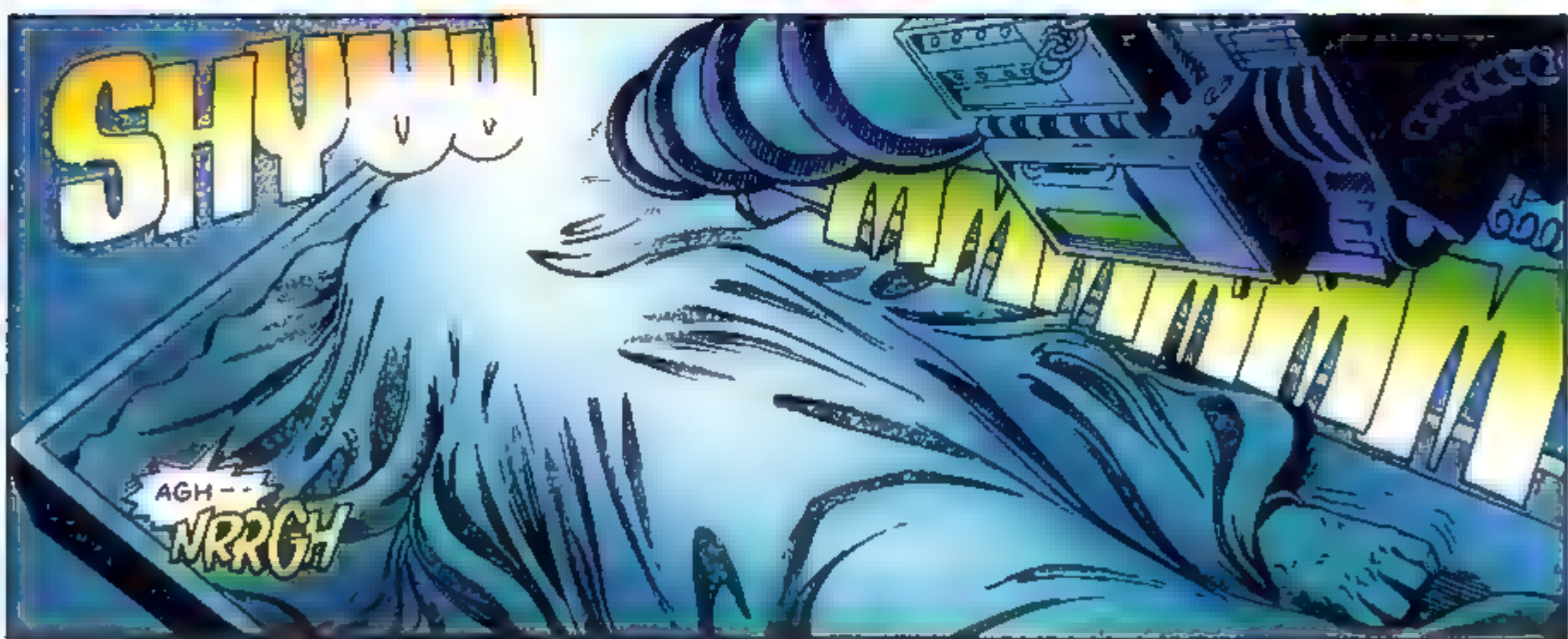
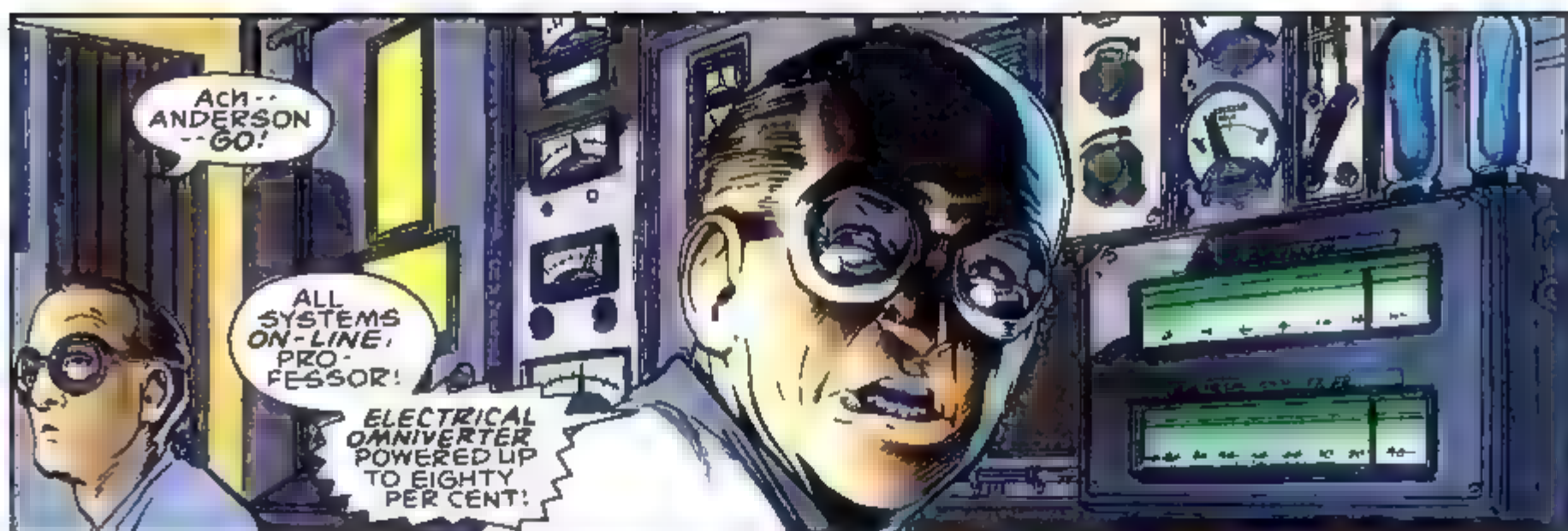




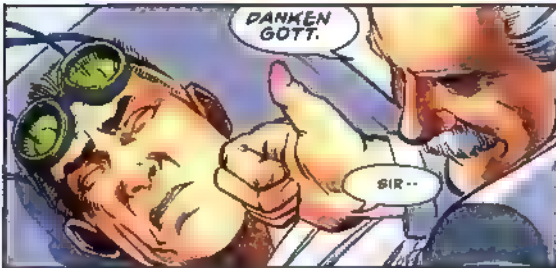
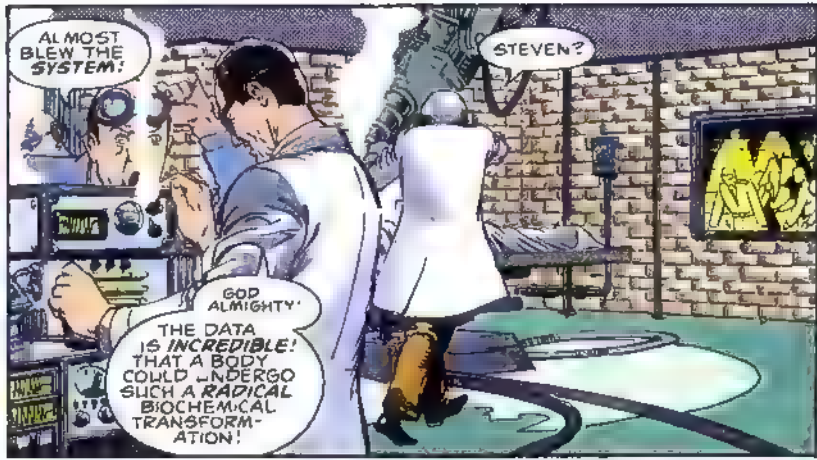
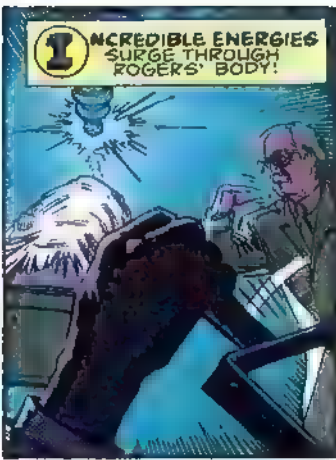














LADIES  
UND GENTLE-  
MEN --

PROJECT  
REBIRTH EES  
A RESOUNDING  
SUCCESS!

THROUGH  
BIOCHEMICAL  
AND RADIOACTEEVE  
MEANS, VE HAFF  
CREATED ZE NEXT  
STEP IN HUMAN  
EVOLUTION!

I GEEVE  
YOU ZE PERFECT  
MAN OF ZE COMING  
DECADE!

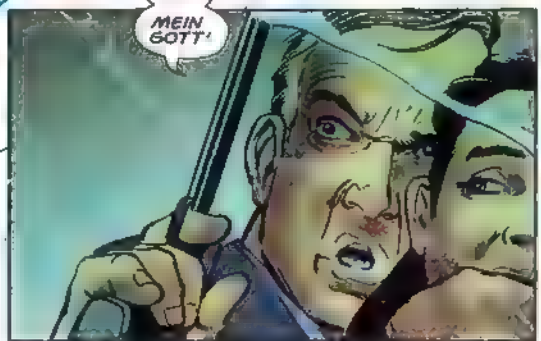
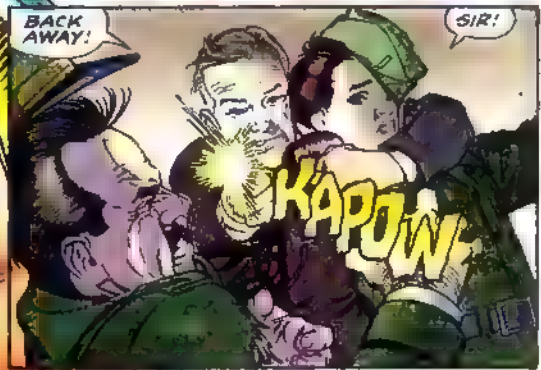
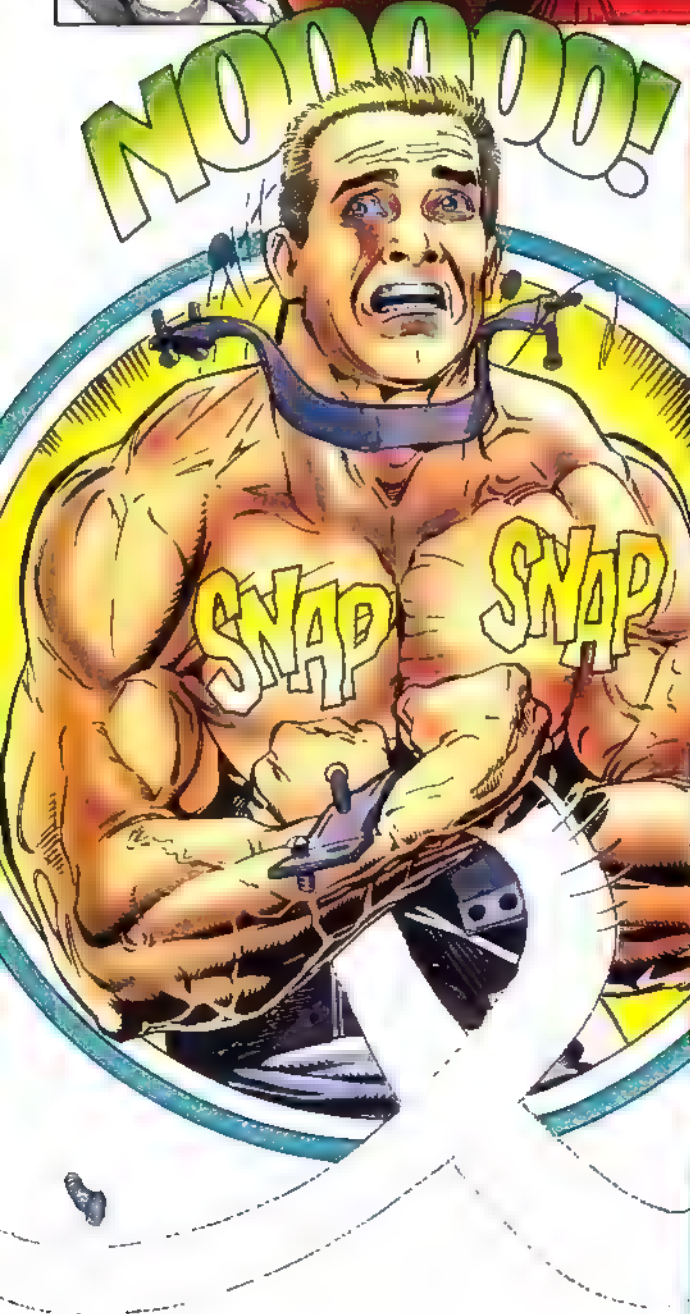
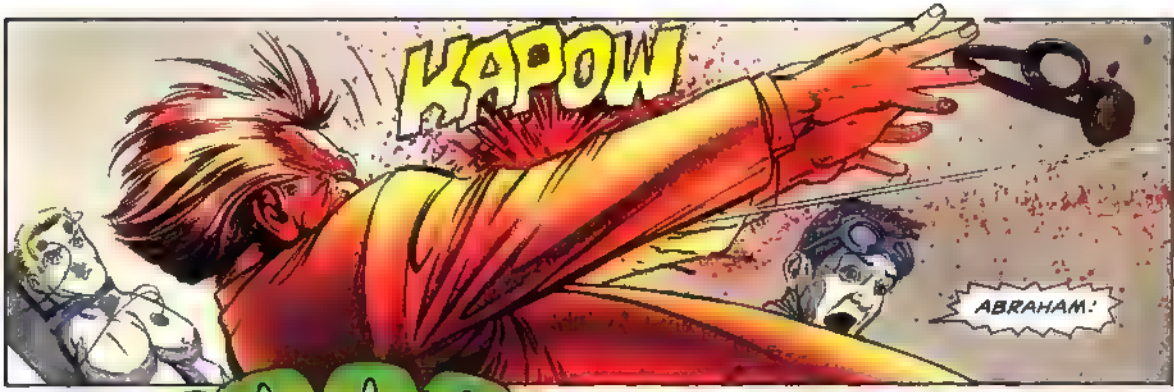
I GIVE  
YOU ZE  
AMERICAN  
SUPER  
SOLDIER!

NO,  
TRAITOR  
TO THE  
FUHRER'S  
REICH!

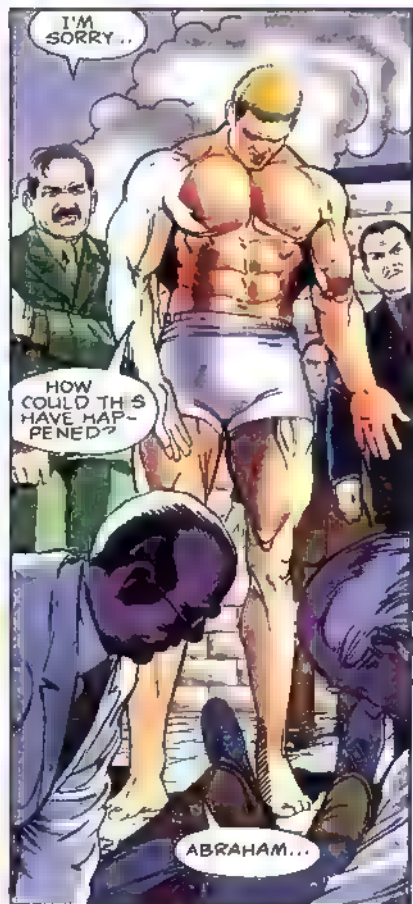
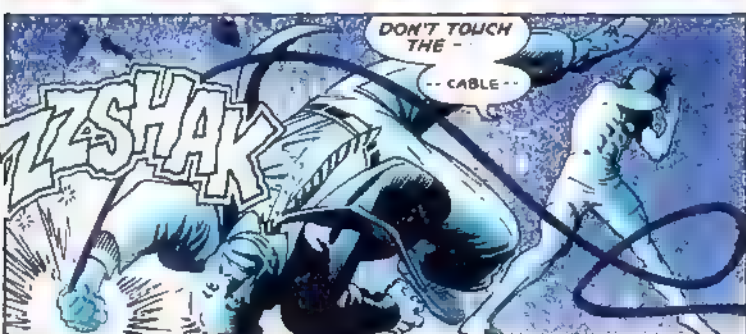
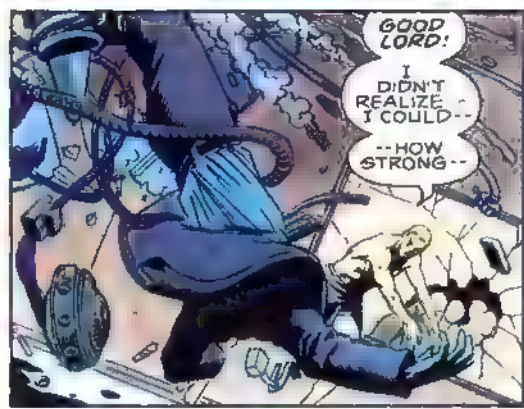
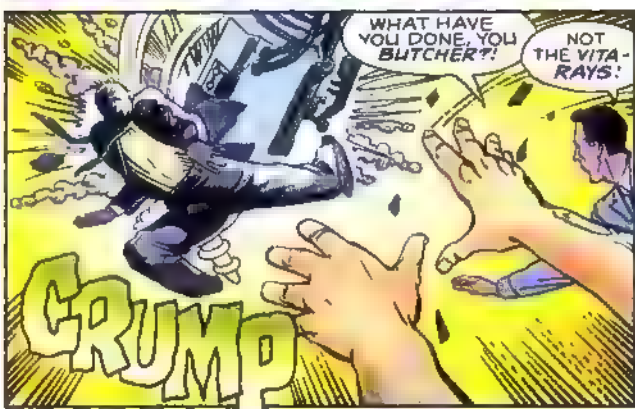
I GIVE  
YOU DEATH!



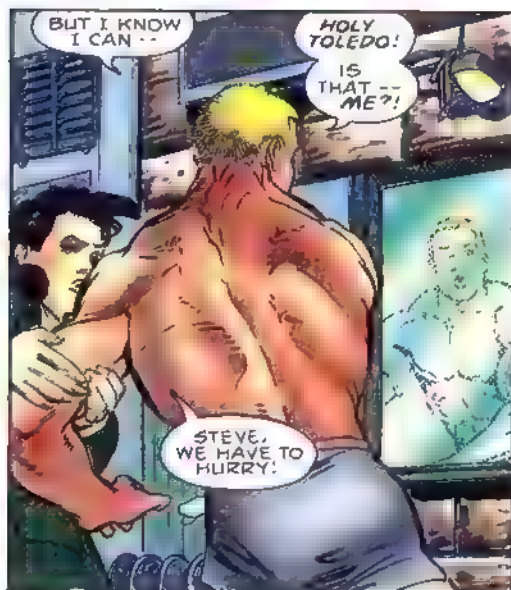
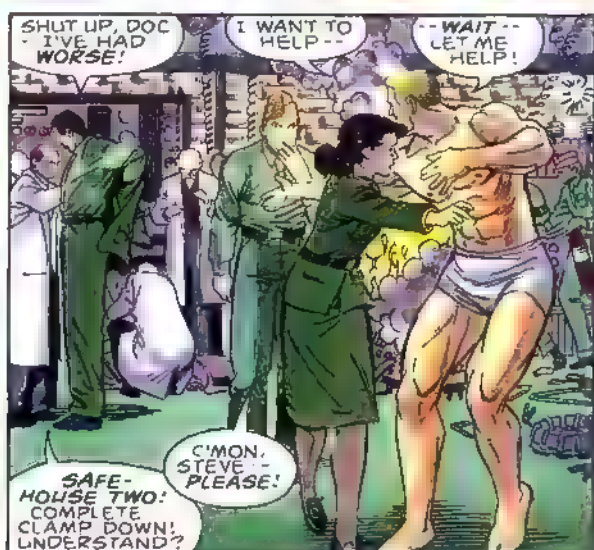
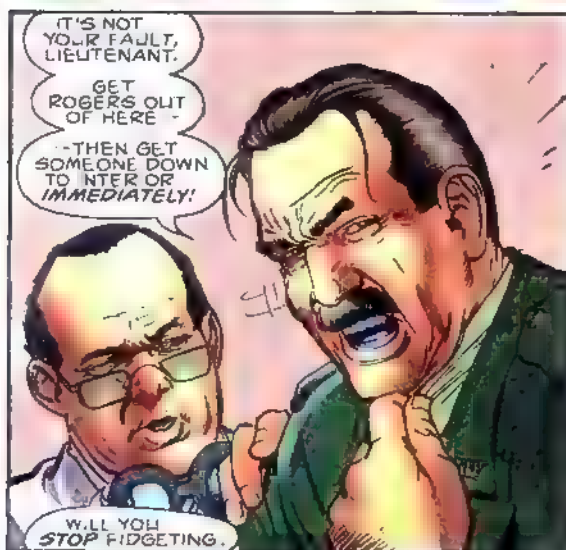














M

MEANWHILE, AT THE WERMACHT HEADQUARTERS OF THE THIRD REICH IN BERLIN, GERMANY..

..EVIL FORCES HAVE RECEIVED WORD OF PROJECT REBIRTH'S INITIAL SUCCESS!

<JAWORT... IT IS TIME...>

<SPECIAL AGENT X-- YOU HAVE YOUR OPERATIVES IN PLACE??>

JA-- DAS VERNICHTUNGS KOMMANDOS.

<UNFORTUNATE THAT ERSKINE IS NOT ALIVE TO SEE HIS...CHILDREN!>

<WHICH LOYAL SON OF THE DEUTSCHLAND TO USE, EH??>

<DIE SAURESPRITZE IS MOST OFTEN QUITE EFFECTIVE-- BUT RATHER MESSY.>

<DER ZAHNMÖRDER IS PAINFUL, BUT THE DEAD CANNOT RELAY THE DEPTHS OF THEIR AGONY...>

<DER BLITZANGRIFF'S METHODS CAN BE TOO EASILY MISTAKEN. WE WOULDN'T WANT THEM TO BELIEVE IT WAS A COMMON HOUSEHOLD ACCIDENT, WOULD WE??>

<LET US OPT FOR THE HORRIFIC, SHALL WE NOT??>

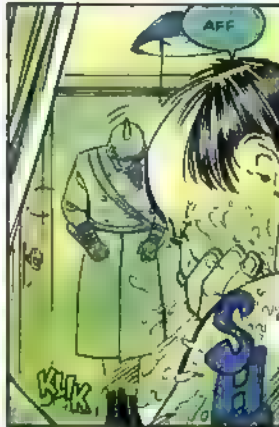
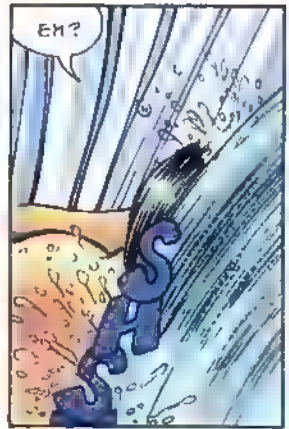
<DIE SAURESPRITZE IT IS.>

NOW, IF WE ARE TO BELIEVE THAT PIECES OF ERSKINE'S PUZZLE ARE SPREAD THROUGHOUT HIS ASSISTANTS, LET US ASSUME THAT THIS MAN HAS THE MOST VALUED PRIZE -- THE SECRET OF THE VITA-RAYS!

<ARZTIN ANDERSON... YOU WILL BE THE FIRST...\*>

\*TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.








**W**ITH THE DEATH OF PROFESSOR ERSKINE'S TOP ASSISTANT AND THE THEFT OF HIS LAB REPORTS, REBIRTH CONTINUES TO FALL APART...

**T**HE MILITARY SCRAMBLES TO PROTECT THE REMAINING PROJECT SCIENTISTS, AS WELL AS THE VALUABLE INFORMATION THEY HAVE ON THE SUPER SOLDIER SERUM!



WHERE ARE WE GOING?

TO A NEW SAFE-HOUSE, DOCTOR KELLER.

GOOD GOD...



WHAT IN THE NAME OF HEAVEN IS THAT?



PHOOFT



HE'S GOT US!

HE'S GOT US!

TUNKA



HA HA WHEW ZZZ VAKKOO HOO WAH WAH YOOH HON



ZZZ SHAAA

AUGGHA

NNRGHH

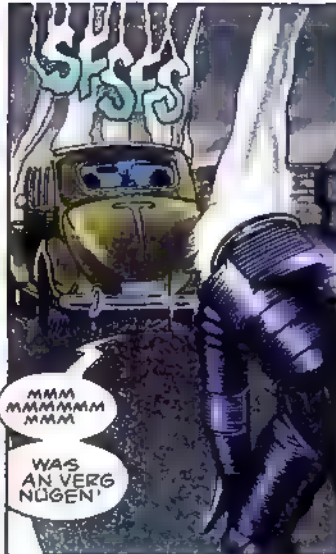
HAHF HAHF



SSES

MMM MMMMMM

WAS AN VERG NUGEN!

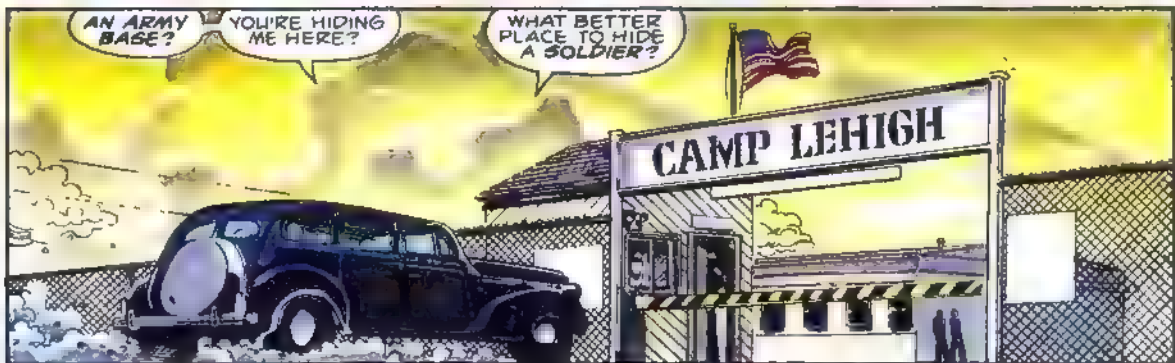
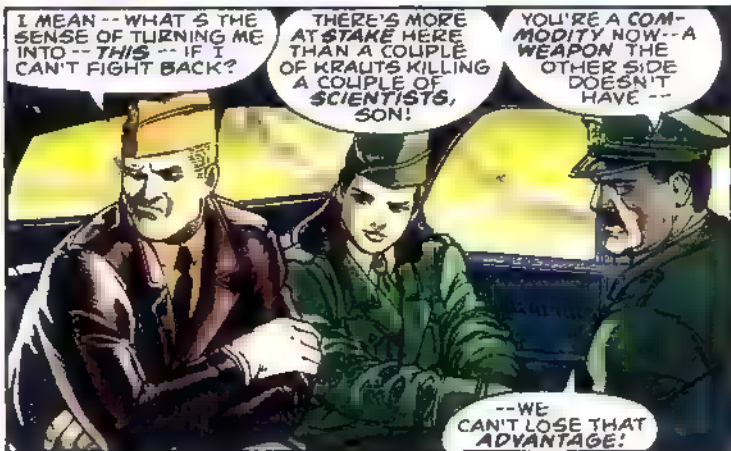
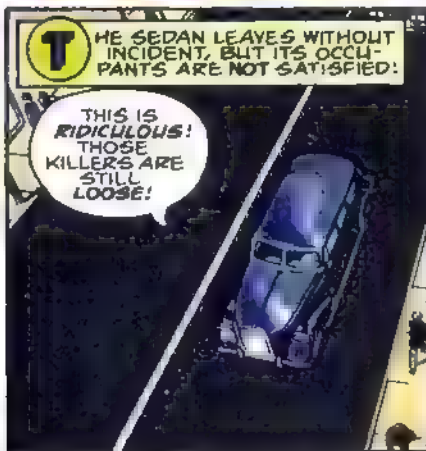


AMERIKANIS ABSCHAUM!

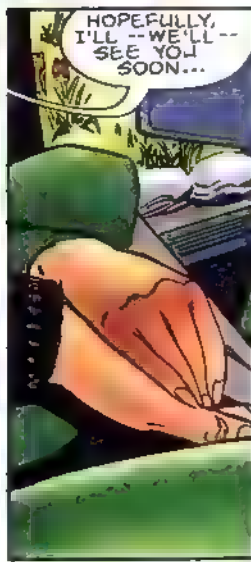
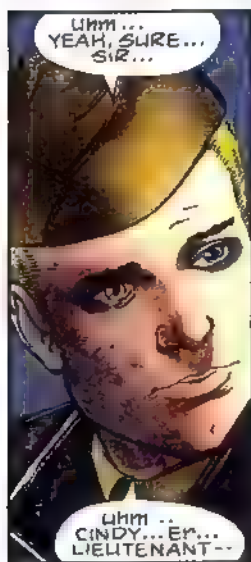
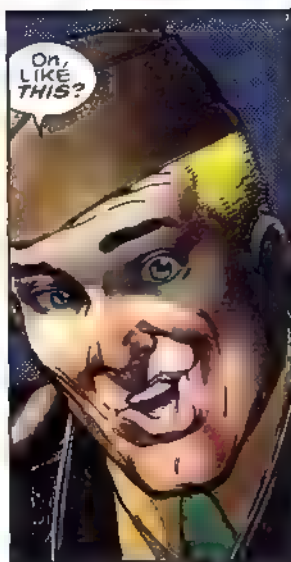
PTU













**T**WO WEEKS LATER, AT AN  
ABANDONED MEAT-  
PACKING PLANT OUTSIDE  
OF INDIANHEAD, MARYLAND...

<IT'S NOT  
ENOUGH!>

<HOW  
MUCH OF THE  
ACCURSED  
ERSKINE'S NOTES  
HAVE WE AC-  
QUIRED?>

<ARE YOU DEAF,  
BLITZANGRIFF?>

<WE DO NOT  
HAVE NEARLY  
ENOUGH TO  
ACCURATELY  
RECREATE THE  
EXPERIMENT...>

<... AND  
WITHOUT THE  
VITA-RAYS, ALL  
WE WOULD  
ACCOMPLISH  
WOULD BE CREATING  
MORE... MISTAKES...  
LIKE YOURSELVES.>

<AND WOULD  
THAT BE SUCH  
A TERRIBLE  
THING, AGENT  
X?>

<STOP PRATTLING  
WITH YOUR PATHETIC  
INSECURITIES!>

<WE HAVE  
A MISSION TO  
COMPLETE!>

<IF THE FUHRER  
HAD WANTED MORE  
OF YOU, WOULD HE  
HAVE EVER BOTHERED  
SENDING US  
HERE?>

<IT IS  
THE VITA-  
RAYS WE  
SEEK!>

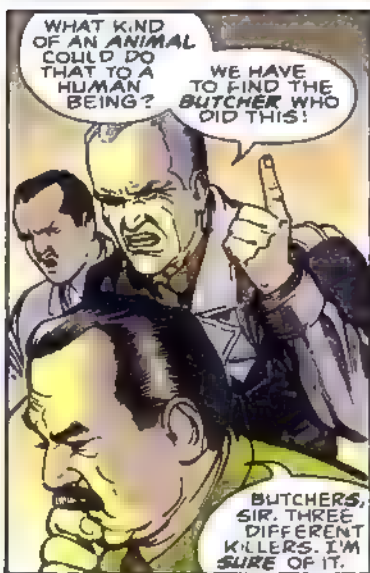
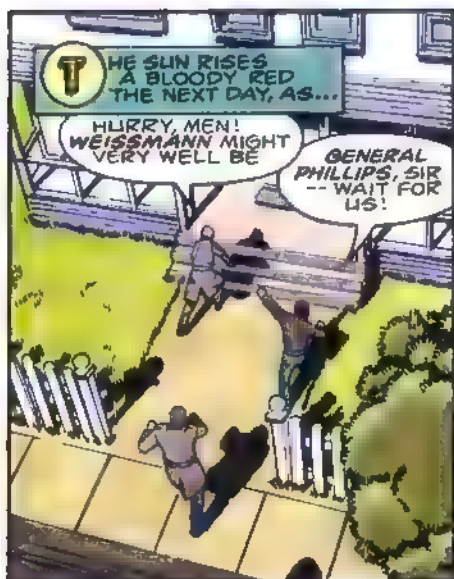
<THERE IS  
ONLY ONE  
ASSISTANT  
LEFT 'DER  
ZAHN  
MORDER.

<OH, DO NOT  
WORRY YOURSELF  
OVERLY MUCH...>

<YOU  
WILL GET  
YOUR  
PRECIOUS  
VITA-RAY  
SECRET...>

**CLIK WHIRR**



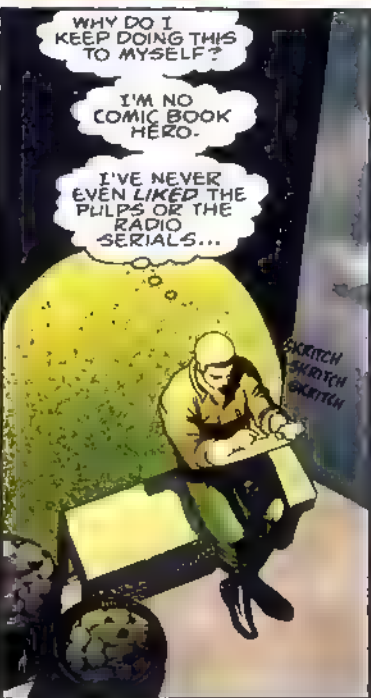






LATER THAT NIGHT, BACK AT CAMP LEHIGH...

STUPID!  
LOOKS LIKE A GLINDAY FUNNY STRIP!



WHY DO I KEEP DOING THIS TO MYSELF?

I'M NO COMIC BOOK HERO.

I'VE NEVER EVEN LIKED THE PULPS OR THE RADIO SERIALS...

SKETCH  
SKETCH  
SKETCH



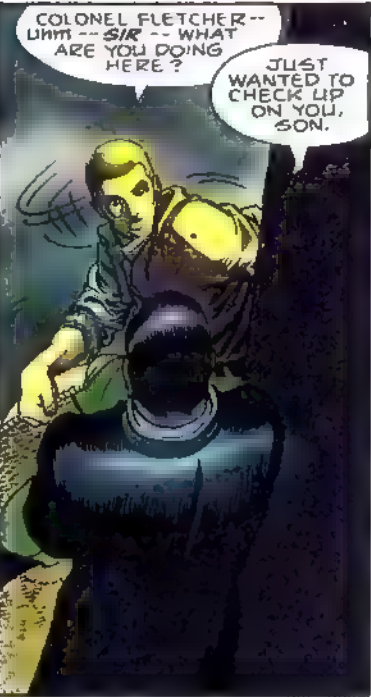
TA-  
TA-TA  
TUM!

IT'S MR. AMERICA, PRO-  
TECTOR OF ARMY  
BARRACKS  
NATIONWIDE!



HARRUMPH!

EH  
GAK!



COLONEL FLETCHER--  
UHM -- SIR -- WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
HERE?

JUST  
WANTED TO  
CHECK UP  
ON YOU,  
SON.



UHM -- WON'T  
THAT -- UHM,  
WHAT'S THE  
WORD -- COM-  
PROMISE --  
MY "SECRET  
IDENTITY?"

HURME

MAKING  
SURE YOU'RE  
OKAY IS MORE  
IMPORTANT.

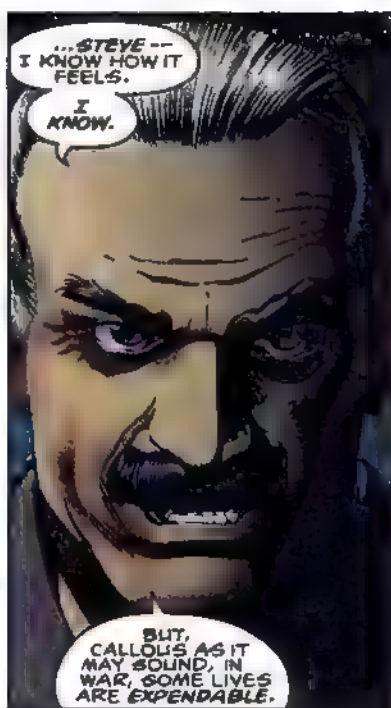
YOU  
ARE  
OKAY,  
AREN'T  
YOU?



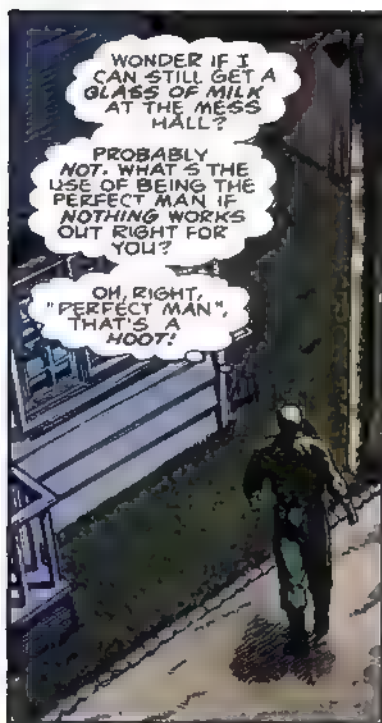
NO,  
SIR!

I'M  
SO MAD--  
I I'M--





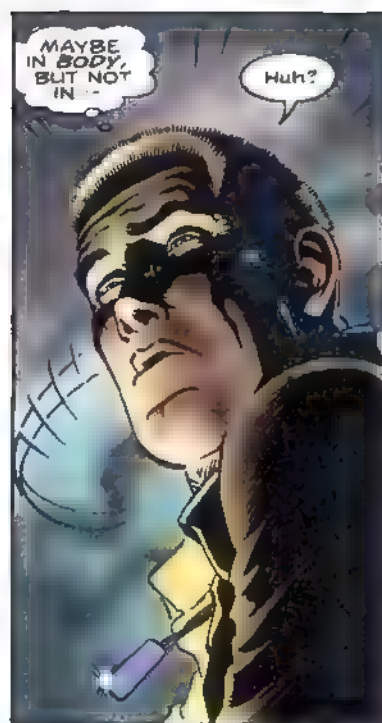




WONDER IF I CAN STILL GET A GLASS OF MILK AT THE MESS HALL?

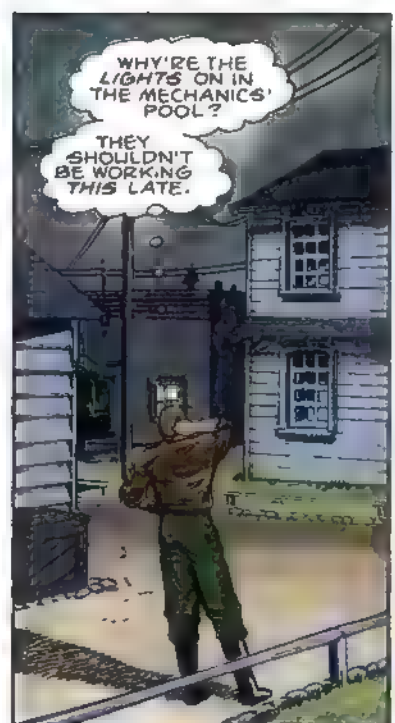
PROBABLY NOT. WHAT'S THE USE OF BEING THE PERFECT MAN IF NOTHING WORKS OUT RIGHT FOR YOU?

OH, RIGHT, "PERFECT MAN", THAT'S A HOOT!



MAYBE IN BODY, BUT NOT IN --

Huh?



WHY'RE THE LIGHTS ON IN THE MECHANICS' POOL?

THEY SHOULDN'T BE WORKING THIS LATE.



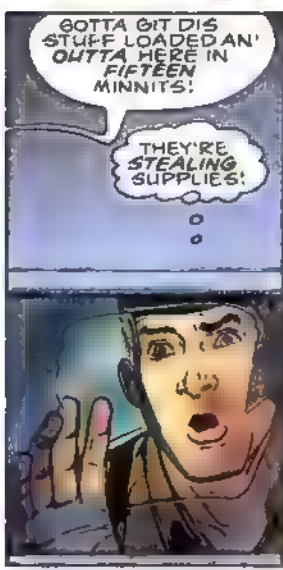
MAYBE IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS.

I'M SUPPOSED TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE.

I WONDER...



MOVE IT, CHU JOIKS!

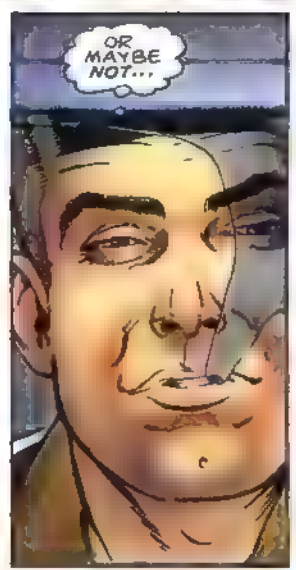


GOTTA GIT DIS STUFF LOADED AN' OUTTA HERE IN FIFTEEN MINNITS!

THEY'RE STEALING SUPPLIES!

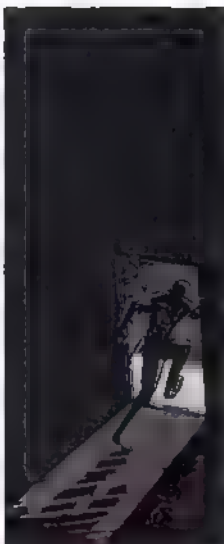


MAYBE I SHOULD FIND THE MP'S?



OR MAYBE NOT...







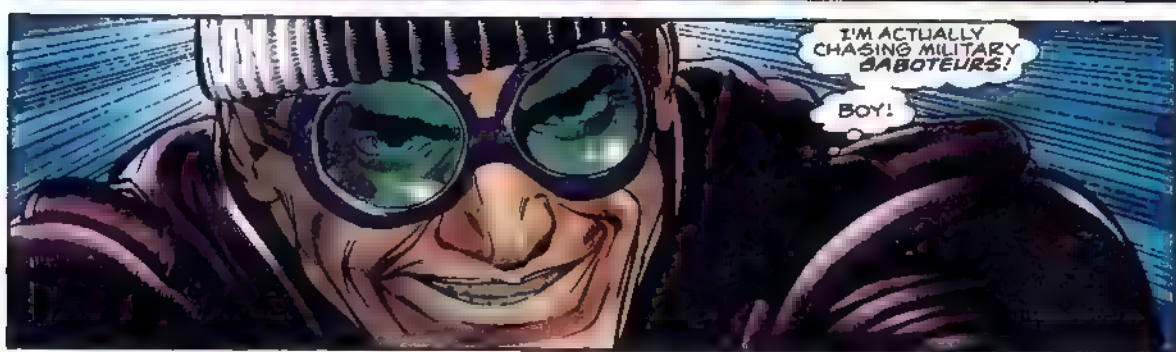
BRUMBRUMBRUMBRUMBRUM



OKAY.

EVERY-  
THING'S HUNKEY-  
DOREY.

MR.  
AMERICA ON  
THE PROWL!



I'M ACTUALLY  
CHASING MILITARY  
BABOTEURS!

BOY!



TRUCK'S  
STOPPED AT  
THAT WARE-  
HOUSE.

NOW  
WHAT DO  
I DO?



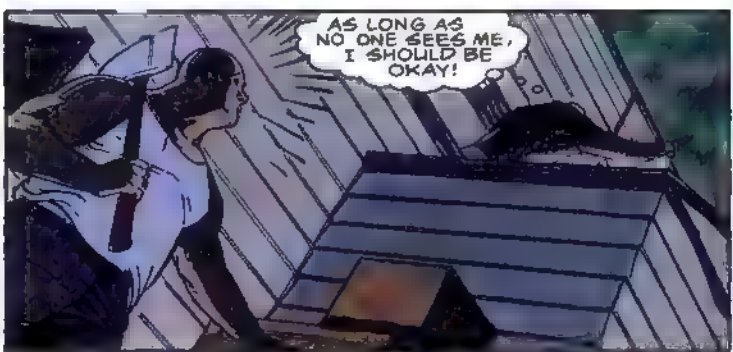
Hmm... THE  
WINDOW ABOVE  
THE SHED...

I SHOULD  
BE ABLE TO GET  
A GOOD LOOK  
INSIDE.



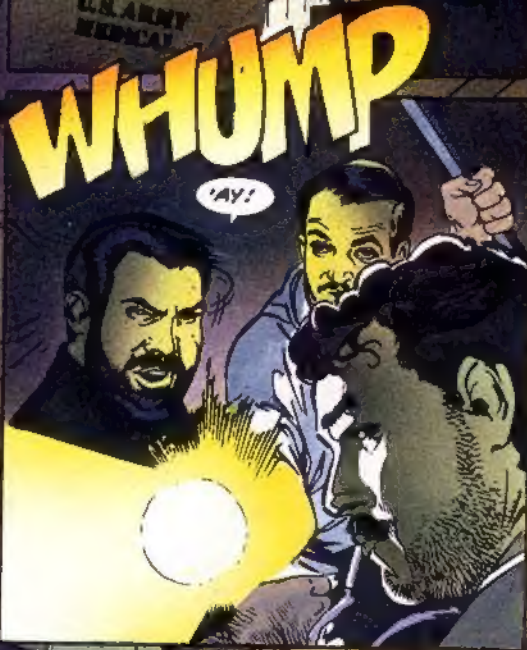
WINDOW'S  
OPEN?

BETTER  
THAN JUST A  
LOOK -- I CAN  
SNEAK  
INSIDE!



AS LONG AS  
NO ONE SEES ME,  
I SHOULD BE  
OKAY!









WHAT DO YOU WANT, BUD?

JUST KEEP YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR, MISTER!



DON'T MOVE!

SHOAH. I'M A ROCK.



YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST...

...FOR THE THEFT OF GOVERNMENT PROPERTY.



Uhm... OKAY... Uhm...

SHOAH -- SHOAH! YA GOT US FAIR AN' SQUARE.



TO BE CONTINUED!



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